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POLITICAL "STRULDBRUGS."

THERE is a very general and a very reasonable complaint abroad just now, that, in every department, England is over-ridden by ELDERLY GENTLEMEN. We keep our statesmen, our generals, our admirals—like our Port-wine—till they are venerable and crusty. But here the parallel drops; for, though we get the hoariness, we cannot get the generous liquor. They are like old mile-stones, where the moss has quite overgrown the informing inscription. It is a curious circumstance. Just at the time when our veterans ought to be in dignified retirement—coming forth now and then with a word of advice or experience, and guiding younger minds—they are found sticking to the world's great places, as an elderly miser does to his gold. Nature is not to be "done," however, much as we attempt it now-a-days. Our policy bears the mark of senility; it is rheumatic, deaf, and wizened. Human vigour (even when one is fed at the public cost) won't last for ever. So, we are now arrived at what may be called a "Struldbrug" period. The reader of the immortal "Gulliver"—that best satire of a man of letters who has no peers now in England—will remember the term. The pettiest whippers, to be sure, draw their bodkins against old Dean Swift, in our times,

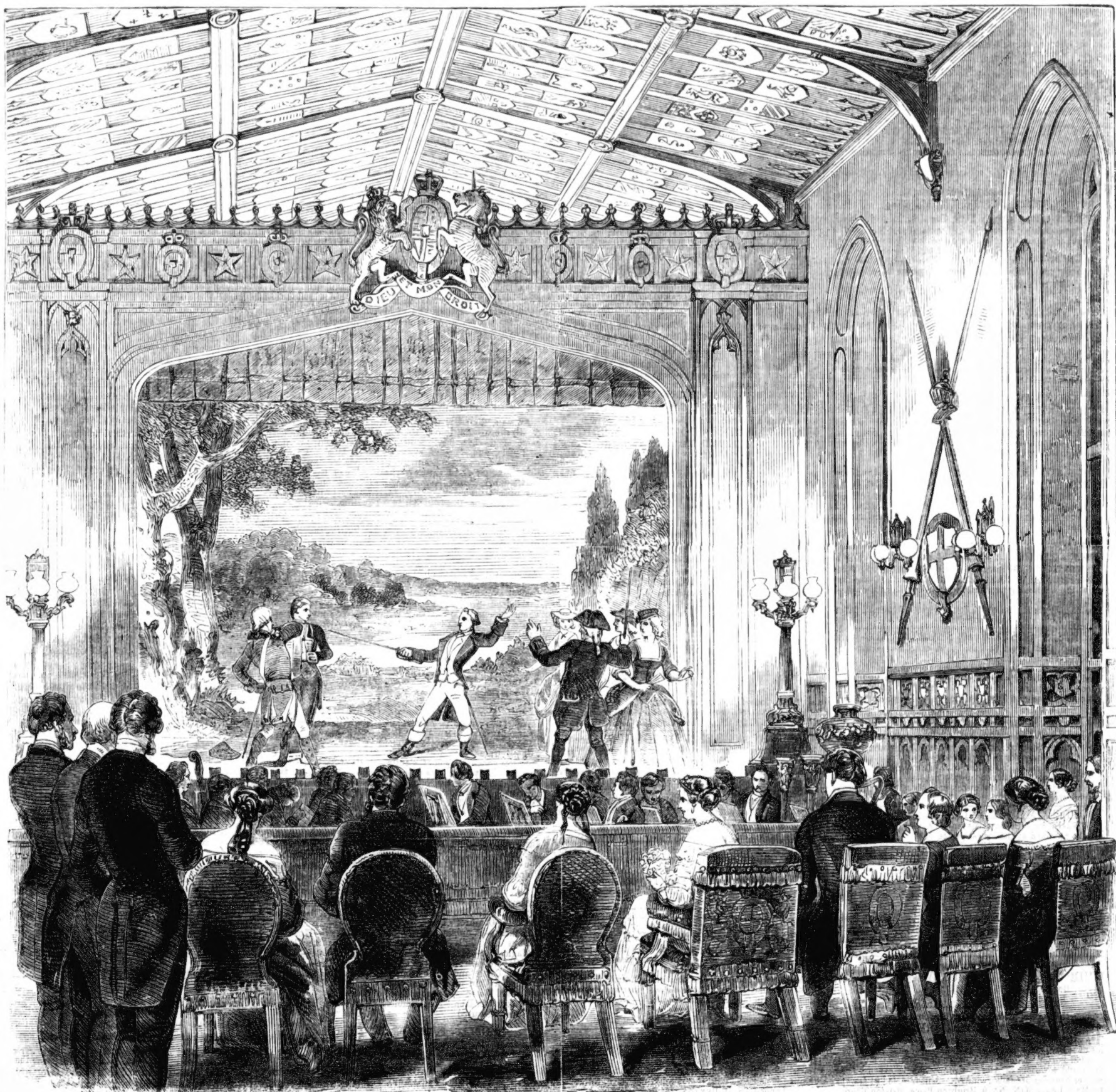
—fellows whom (if alive now) he would *crack* (to use a vulgar metaphor) with as little exertion as a Russian boatswain at his ablutions! But we shall do well, despite the dolts, to see if we can't illustrate our subject from his matchless pages.

In Part Third of "Gulliver," that immortal mariner makes a "Voyage to Laputa," and visits the island of Luggnagg, where (as in the island of England) these "struldbrugs" are found. They live for ever; but as, at a certain period, their utility vanishes, they are felt by the population to be a burden almost too heavy to be borne. The Dean's details most marvellously agree with our own experience here, as will be easily seen from what the natives of Luggnagg told Gulliver:—"This breed of struldbrugs was peculiar to their country." To be sure—and so is ours. France and Russia are both governed by men under fifty, who choose their subordinates for their force and distinction. Our great doubt is—which of three old gentlemen of seventy is likeliest to be at the helm this day twelvemonth. We have a struldbrug just back from the Crimea; a struldbrug was made Field-Marshal in the last hatch—and so forth.

The general features of these old fellows in Luggnagg were most characteristic. "They commonly," said Gulliver's informant,

"acted like mortals till about thirty years old." So do our's; but see what a change arrived as they approached the true period:—"They were not only opinionative, peevish, covetous, morose, vain, talkative, but incapable of friendship, and dead to all natural affection."

"Opinionative, peevish," &c.—the very details! Look at them in the House of Commons! How morose is a struldbrug when a "ribald press" is to be attacked! how peevish, when Mr. Disraeli is flouting him, and making his poor meagre nature froth like bad vinegar! Covetous he is, in his adhesion to place. As for "natural affection," hav'n't we seen a Scotch struldbrug in the House of Lords playing the game of Russia,—shirking a war till fevers were upon the troops and the enemy were ready for them, and our Allies brutally butchered at Sinope? That struldbrug can have had no natural affection for the country of his birth. Besides, how do the struldbrugs behave to one another? Don't they try to trip each other up with their crutches? We have seen a Whig struldbrug turn out the only ally who was a man of striking parts in his whole connection, and all to please other old struldbrugs, who disliked the man of parts, because he was not wealthy, nor their relation.



THE COURT THEATRICALS, ST. GEORGE'S HALL, WINDSOR CASTLE.—SCENE FROM THE "RIVALS."

But the next point of resemblance between the Luggnagg struldbrug and our's is even more striking:—"The language of this country being always on the flux, the struldbrugs of one age do not understand those of another."

The struldbrug, in fact, learns nothing by advancing time. As he gets older, everything has become changed round him, while he has remained the same, and is dead and unintelligible to the new generation. The Whig struldbrug especially is remarkable in this point: he will maugher old Whiggery—such as was in fashion when he first passed into struldbrugdom—without the least notion of the lapse of time. He does not see that the question in England now is not between Whigs and Tories, but between the safety or the ruin of England by conduct abroad, by social improvement at home, and so on; that we have to settle how our labourers are to be raised from filthy degradation, and our operatives protected from brute oppression. You may know a struldbrug by his talking about the Bill of Rights, and his pedantic deadness to the awful dangers which are marching with audible strides upon the generation now alive. There is, perhaps, no fataler symptom than this in the class; for whatever they are ignorant of remains hidden from them for evermore. The struldbrug-statesman represents forty years ago; so, also, the struldbrug of the army or the navy.

"They are despised and hated," Gulliver tells us, "by all classes of the people." On this melancholy fact we shall not dwell.

The Luggnagg struldbrugs were known at their birth by a certain mark over the eyebrow. Unfortunately, we cannot say with so much certainty which of our population has the doom on him—we are obliged to wait the miserable experience. Our real men of genius in Europe usually die pretty early, worn out by the opposition of knaves and fools, and half glad to get away—perhaps killed by having sought in passion for forgetfulness of their hideous circumstances. Sometimes a true old man, carrying the heart of youth into old age, is vouchsafed to us; but far commoner is the genuine struldbrug, the man who has risen by simply holding toughly on, and who owes that toughness to a good stomach and a want of sensibility. Struldbrugdom comes on, in these cases, about fifty, and slowly strengthens as the creatures get older. It is a kind of mediocrity in senility—a wiry dotage—a mechanical pertinacity of body and soul—where there is a false appearance of activity; and sometimes it has a levity about it, mournful as the playfulness of an aged eunuch. This last is peculiar to the struldbrug of England, and is not recorded of the breed of Luggnagg.

Speculative men have often wondered how to end the régime of struldbrugs; but the obvious difficulty lies in this, that while they have the direction of affairs, they cast about for kindred natures among the new generation, and hate and persecute persons of another kind. The hatred they showed to young Sir Arthur Wellesley, their distrust of George Canning, their dread of Mr. Disraeli, their army and navy appointments, are among the latest illustrations of the characters of English struldbrugs. It is supposed the most lucid of them begin to fear something—for struldbrugs are but poor creatures in war. England has managed to tolerate them, because she is well off for money, and can, better than most ancient or modern countries, put up with having no Government at all, which struldbrugism *de facto* amounts to.

For the present we leave our readers to ponder this comparison between England and Luggnagg. But we shall add one caution.

Is not old age venerable? Was not the first *senatus* a body of *senes*, or old men, and the first *seigneur* a *senior*? Are we to be irreverent, and fly in the face of the most ancient feelings of mankind? Far from it! But if you consider why old age was ever revered, you will find that it was old age following on worthy youth—age illustrious by having succeeded a noble prime of life. For mere seniority nothing can beat a crow. Mere seniority is an accident. Besides, the greatest things have been achieved by men in early or middle life. Dr. Johnson, in his own dignified way, has settled the struldbrug, by telling us "that age may justly become contemptible if the opportunities of improvement have passed away, and vice appears to prevail after the passions have subsided."

THEATRICALS AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

SEARCH where you will, you cannot find a more capacious race of individuals than English actors. They are never happy, never satisfied; either their talent is not sufficiently appreciated, or their rival is too much of a favourite; the comic actor mimics the mouthing accents and stilted walk of the tragedian—the tragedian elevates his eyebrows, and cannot understand how any person of sense or education can be amused by the buffooneries of the comic actor. Both classes, however, loathe foreigners, and are excessively indignant at the bare idea of any foreign artist being allowed to land on British ground. An Irish hodman beats his wife, who retaliates; let, however, a policeman interfere, and both Irishmen join forces and make a general onslaught on the intruder. So it is with English actors: they look upon the presence of foreigners as an invasion of their liberties as British subjects, and when opportunity offers, join together to hunt the bold invader from the territory where he may have planted his flag. At one time a favourite complaint of theirs was the lack of royal patronage. "I see, sir," used Grizzle to say, as he leant back in his chair at the Merryandrew's Club, held at the Hare's Foot in Drury-lane, "I see, sir, that the Sovereign of these realms has again visited her Majesty's Theatre! I ask you, sir, if it is not a disgrace to think that a parcel of dirty, lazy, garlic-eating never-washing foreigners receive such an amount of royal patronage (she was there twice last week!) while over the way we're playing the finest tragedies of the Swan to empty benches!" And this opinion, disseminated throughout the theatrical world, and fomented by ill-judged articles in ill-conducted newspapers, at last penetrated into high quarters, and the result was that the Queen determined not only that she would patronise the drama, but that she would have theatrical entertainments at Christmas time in her own palace, after the fashion of her ancestors.

The first dramatic performance this year was given on the 21st ult., the birthday of the Princess Royal, in St. George's Hall, Windsor Castle. The Rubens room in the Castle had previously been set apart for these entertainments, but being found too small for the convenience both of actors and audience, it was determined this year to provide a more suitable locale, and St. George's Hall was selected, and admirably decorated by Mr. Roberts for the occasion. The play chosen was Sheridan's comedy of the "Rivals," and the cast was as follows:—

Sir Anthony Absolute	Mr. Bartley.
Captain Absolute	Mr. Wigan.
Faulkland	Mr. Catcart.
Acres	Mr. Harley.
Sir Lucius O'Trigger	Mr. Hudson.
David	Mr. Keeley.
Mrs. Malaprop	Mrs. Winstanley.
Lydia Langlish	Miss Leclercq.
Julia	Miss Heath.
Lacy	Mrs. W. Lacy.

More efficient representatives for the various parts could scarcely perhaps have been found under existing circumstances. Mr. Bartley has a certain conventional reputation, which, we suppose, induced Mr. Kean (under whose management the Royal Theatricals always are) to assign him the part, although among the Company of the Princess's is to be found Mr. Frank Matthews, a decidedly better actor. Mr. Bartley, however, has

always been a favourite with her Majesty, and so perhaps Mr. Kean's hands were tied in the selection. Mr. Wigan, severely tried by his unremitting attention during Mrs. Wigan's dangerous illness, and labouring under the disadvantage of having been unable to give himself sufficient time to rehearse his part, scarcely did himself justice. Any playgoer, however, will readily understand that this excellent actor could not play badly. Mr. Harley enacted Acres, for, we suppose, somewhere about the fifteen thousandth time, with all the gesture, fun, and chin-synastics for which he is remarkable. Mr. Hudson was an excellent, quiet, gentlemanly Sir Lucius, and Mr. Keeley played David as only Mr. Keeley can. For the ladies, Mrs. Winstanley was sufficiently voluble and vulgar as Mrs. Malaprop—a character, however, which, with all playgoers above five years' standing, will or ever be associated with the memory of the late Mrs. Glover. Miss Leclercq, a young lady who from a second-rate *danseuse* has risen to be one of the best actresses on the stage, was an excellent Lydia Langlish, Miss Heath was quiet and forcible as Julia, and Mrs. W. Lacy, an actress now too little seen, was as good as Mrs. Humby in her best days. Can we say more?

To criticise the play would be superfluous; no season passes without its being performed, and it is the favourite stalking-horse of amateurs.

It may, however, be stated that the "Rivals" was first produced at Covent Garden on the 17th January, 1755, and on that eventful night was pronounced a failure; its unfavourable reception being attributed partly to its enormous length (it played upwards of five hours), and partly because the representative of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, a Mr. Lee, was utterly incompetent for his part. The character of Sir Lucius also was held to be a libel on the Irish nation, while that of Mrs. Malaprop was looked upon as a ridiculous exaggeration.

Our artist has chosen for illustration the celebrated duel scene.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

THE Emperor left Paris on the 6th for Compiègne, to meet the King of Sardinia, who arrived from England, by way of Boulogne; and who being more of a soldier than a courtier, and more of a sportsman than a politician, occupied himself, during his visit to France, chiefly with military affairs and field sports.

On Saturday last, the King, accompanied by his Imperial host, reached Paris, and next morning departed for his own dominions. On the occasion, the streets were decked with flags, and filled with crowds, who cheered enthusiastically.

The trade of Paris has been rather dull of late, and the bustle which usually manifests itself in the beginning of December on account of the approaching New Year, has not been observed. Money being scarce, purchases are limited, and shopkeepers appear to be in no hurry to lay in their stock of goods for that occasion. The Parisian manufacturers, however, are busily engaged executing orders for exportation. Their activity is even paralysed by the want of hands.

SPAIN.

WE have now the details of the incident which gave occasion to the Cortes to pass a vote of confidence in favour of Marshal O'Donnell. It was an answer to a motion for a vote of censure upon the Marshal, of which M. Orense, the leader of the democratic party, gave notice. The vote of confidence was carried, as is already known, by 110 votes to 6, and the next day the vote of censure, moved *pro forma*, was rejected almost unanimously.

Letters from Spain state that a ministerial difficulty had arisen on account of financial questions. It is said that in an engagement which took place at Melilla on the 26th ult., the Moors, commanded by a Morocco Prince, had a considerable number of men killed and wounded.

AUSTRIA.

THE Austrian army, excepting the corps in the Danubian Principalities, has been placed on a peace footing. The reduction will cause a saving to the Treasury of 30,000,000 florins.

The export of horses, lead, saltpetre, and sulphur, to Russia and to Turkey, with the exception of the Principalities, has been prohibited.

The Emperor of Austria has promised to visit Rome, on the occasion of consecrating a column, to be erected at Rome, in memory of the new dogma of the Immaculate-Conception. His Majesty has subscribed 100,000 florins to this monument. The fact is not without its political meaning. For many years the Government of Austria held itself independent of Rome; but the new Concordat has again placed the Austrian empire under Papal bondage, and we may expect to see the Church of Rome availing itself of old privileges.

PRUSSIA.

THE Russian ambassador had, on the 7th inst., a private audience of the King, to present an autograph letter from the Emperor Alexander, announcing the betrothal of the Grand Duke Nicholas. The epizootic disease, which had broken out amongst the cattle in Prussian Poland, still causes commercial relations to be suspended with that country.

A grand banquet is to be given on the 17th inst. at Brussels, by the Belgian exhibitors, to the members of the jury and the directing commission of the Paris Exhibition.

RUSSIA.

THE Russian Government engineers are occupied in preparing plans for fortifying Moscow and St. Petersburg.

General Dehn is expected to preside over the Commission at St. Petersburg, General Todleben over that at Moscow. General Todleben has arrived at St. Petersburg for the Grand Council of War.

An order of the day of the Grand Duke Constantine, published at St. Petersburg on the 28th ult., announces that the crews of the fleet who have taken part in the defence of Sebastopol may carry upon their helmets the following inscription, "For Sebastopol, Sept. 11, 1854, to Aug. 27, 1855."

The "Czas" states positively that it is the intention of the Russian Government to effect the immediate emancipation of the serfs of the whole empire. The Emperor personally is favourable to the measure, and the land-owning aristocracy, who have been sounded, offer no opposition.

The Russian Government has ordained that to facilitate payments from the State treasury the normal proportion of bullion to be held by the Bank against notes in circulation shall be diminished, and it is feared that the payment of the interest of the public debt will be suspended.

The Russian Government is making every exertion to form a fleet of steam gun-boats.

SWITZERLAND.

THE Federal Assembly is convoked for Jan. 21, in consequence of the differences of opinion prevailing in several cantons, more especially in Neuchâtel, Fribourg, and Vaud, on the subject of the proposed lines of railway to unite Western and Central Switzerland.

A friendly treaty between the Swiss Confederation and England will be submitted to the Assembly.

SARDINIA.

LETTERS from Turin state that the Chambers were to open on the 10th. A financial statement was about to be distributed to the deputies.

It is stated that, thanks to the mediating influence of France and England, as well as to the spirit of moderation and conciliation evinced by the two Courts of Tuscany and Sardinia, the differences which had arisen between these two Governments have been completely arranged in a manner equally satisfactory and honourable for both parties.

A French paper says that the King of Sardinia has been invited to Vienna by the Emperor of Austria, and that it is hoped to extract from him some demonstration in favour of the ultramontane church party, and against the policy so happily followed by the Cavour-Azeglio Ministry.

SICILY.

The King is making great military preparations. New field-guns have been cast, and the corps of engineers has been considerably increased. Orders have also been given to build several large steam frigates, and the

Lake Averno is to be transformed into a great military port, by opening a communication between it and the sea.

AMERICA.

THE United States mail steamship *Pacific* arrived in the Mersey on Saturday last, with dates from New York to the 28th ult. The steamship *Washington*, from Southampton, about which some uneasiness was felt, arrived at New York on the 27th ult., after a boisterous passage of twenty days.

The *Washington "Union,"* by authority of the State department, says that Mr. Buchanan had conferred with Lord Clarendon with regard to the augmentation of the British West India squadron. Lord Clarendon stated that the squadron originated in no act unfriendly to the United States. Its object was to protect British commerce against Russian privateers said to be fitting out at our ports. The case of the *Maury*, as represented by Mr. Mr. Barclay and Mr. Crampton, was cited in justification. It also publishes the contradiction, forwarded by Mr. Buchanan, the American Minister at London, to the editor of the "Times," in refutation of the article which appeared in that paper, charging Mr. Buchanan with having made certain assurances to the members of the British Ministry on the subject of the war with Russia, and especially in relation to the British enlistments in this country for the Crimea. Notwithstanding it was forwarded nearly a month ago, the "Times," up to the sailing of the *Canada*, had refused to make the correction.

INDIA.

THE India Mail arrived at Alexandria, according to a telegraphic despatch from Trieste of the 10th inst., with advices from Calcutta of Nov. 8, and Bombay of Nov. 16. The Santal rebellion was being put down by martial law. The Bengal army had been strengthened by 6,000 men. The Governor-General was at Madras, on his way to Burmah. Money was scarce; trade dull; and freights low. The India Mails, it is added, could not leave Alexandria till December 6.

The War.

DESTRUCTION OF CORN AND RUSSIAN STORES IN GHEISK-LIMAN.

ADMIRAL SIR E. LYONS, in forwarding the following despatch to the Admiralty from Captain Osborn, says:—

"Their Lordships are aware that when the small gun-boats were no longer required at Kinburn, I sent them back to Captain Osborn, to afford him the means of destroying, at the latest period of the season, the harvest of this year, which I understood to be collecting in the neighbourhood of Gheisk-Liman, for the purpose of being transported in the winter months, partly to the enemy's army in the Crimea over the frozen Gulf of Azof, and partly to his army in the Caucasus by the military road.

"Commander Kennedy, in reporting his large share in the proceedings of the day in the command of the *Curlew*, states to Captain Osborn that at one place alone the rows of stacks were six deep and extended two miles, and it appears that for economy in transport and storage, the straw was cut near to the ears of the corn."

CAPTAIN OSBORN'S DESPATCH.

"Her Majesty's Steam-sloop *Vesuvius*, off Gheisk, Nov. 7. "Sir,—After dark on the evening of the 3rd inst., the squadron under my command was assembled and anchored in sixteen feet water, off Gheisk-Liman, and I made arrangements for the morrow to operate against the extensive collection of corn, forage, and fuel, belonging to the enemy, stacked along its shores, so as to distract the attention of the large force which, from previous observation, I knew to be in the neighbourhood.

"Under Lieutenant Ross, of the *Weser*, I placed the *Curlew*, in the temporary charge of Lieutenant Miall, and the *Arden* in charge of Mr. Tilly, second master, each vessel having sufficient men left in her to weigh an anchor, or fight a gun, and man a few boats, giving orders to Lieutenant Ross to close in on the northern face of Gheisk, and to be prepared to co-operate with me inside the Liman.

"The *Vesuvius* I left in the offing, denuded of every available person. Embarking officers and men from the *Vesuvius*, *Curlew*, *Weser*, and *Arden*, with their boats, we left at daylight, towed by her Majesty's gun-boats, *Recruit*, Lieutenant G. Day; *Boxer*, Lieutenant S. P. Townsend; *Cracker*, Lieutenant J. H. Marryat; *Clinker*, Lieutenant J. S. Hudson.

"By 6-30 a.m., the flotilla was off Vodina, three miles north of Glofira; here long tiers of cornstacks and much fuel were stored along the coast, with a Cossack guard for their protection. I immediately detached Commander Kennedy with the boats, covering him with the gun-vessels, and in a short time all was in flames, and the party cleverly re-embarked at the moment that a large body of Cossacks rode up from Lazanite.

"The town of Glofira became the next point of attack; it was greatly changed in appearance since visited by Captain Rowley Lambert in July last. Cornstacks, for some miles in extent, might now be seen along its southern and eastern face, placed close to the water's edge ready for transport; and between the rows of houses tier on tier were to be seen.

"An entrenchment had been cut along the edge of the cliff commanding the spit; large bodies of dismounted cavalry were seen lining it, and armed men showed in the rear of every house.

"To endeavour to flank the defences, as well as destroy the corn stacks stored on a high hill east of Glofira, I despatched Commander Kennedy, with the boats of her Majesty's ship *Curlew*, a paddle-box boat and cutter of the *Vesuvius*, the whole towed by the *Clinker*, Lieutenant Hudson, with orders to turn the spit end, and then attack in that direction, after giving a certain time to allow the enemy's attention to be divided by the other attack. The gun-boats *Recruit*, *Grinder*, *Boxer*, and *Cracker* opening fire on the entrenchments with Shrapnell shell, and on the corn-rieks with carcasses.

"As the enemy could only be dislodged from the extreme west, and the carcasses did not well answer, and moreover endangered the whole town, I despatched Lieutenants Day and Campion with the small force of Marines available, a howitzer-boat and two rocket-boats, to aid more effectively in carrying out my object.

"Lieutenant Campion, with Mr. Verey, gunner, charging at the head of the Marines, supported by Lieutenant Day and the seamen, all being under a sharp fire of musketry, succeeded in driving the enemy, with considerable loss, out of their trench work, and captured a small brass piece, and then steadily forced them back, with loss, from store to store, until the whole of the vast quantity of corn, stacked ready for thrashing and transport, was in flames.

"The gallant manner in which Lieutenant Campion led the Marines deserves to be brought under your notice.

"Seeing the enemy collecting a number of men, ready to charge our men if they advanced beyond a ravine on the east face of the town, I recalled my force, and had the satisfaction of seeing all embarked, with only one man wounded.

"The vessels off Gheisk were now seen to be engaged, Lieutenant Ross, of the *Weser*, having placed them in capital positions; and, as the enemy moved down large bodies of troops, especially cavalry, to resist his landing, and opened fire on him, he very unwillingly had to fire on the town to dislodge them.

"The proceedings of Lieutenant Ross were ably executed, and he fully succeeded in keeping in check a heavy body of cavalry which might have much incommoded the small force under Commander Kennedy, who, by the most strenuous exertions, had reached his position, and finding the cliff too steep to scale in the face of a large number of troops, who were firing on him from its crest, he very judiciously executed the duty I had entrusted to him, with the gun and the carcass rockets of the ship's boats, setting every store in flames, except one large government building considerably in the rear.

"Commander Kennedy speaks in the highest terms of his party, for the shallowness of the water obliged the crews of the boats to be rowing and wading through the water from noon unto midnight, the season too being now very cold.

"Throughout the night the stores were burning fiercely, a sheet of flame

extending fully two miles; but the town of Gfiora, except where the troops had used the houses against us, remained untouched.

"At an early hour on the 6th of November we weighed, and proceeded into the Liman, steering towards Gheisk. The valuable services of Mr. George Perry, Acting Master of the *Vesuvius*, and Mr. Parker, Second Master of the *Recruit*, came here into play; and, at an early period, I had the satisfaction of seeing all the gun-boats anchored just in their own draught of water, within long gun-shot of the east extreme of Gheisk and the neighbouring steppe, along the edge of which, for four miles, corn and hay were stacked in quantities far beyond what I had conceived to be possible; and at the base of the steppe, as well as that part of the spit commanded by the town, timber yards, fish stores, boats, &c., in numbers were accumulated.

"To attack upon as many points as possible was, I thought, the only way to foil the troops that had now had thirty-six hours to prepare for us; the gun-boats *Grinder*, *Boxer*, *Cracker*, and *Clinker*, were left to cover the landing party. To Lieutenant Ross and to *Weser*, I signalled to prepare to land, and divided the force in the Liman into three bodies; the left, under Lieutenants Day and Townsend, consisted of boats and men of *Recruit* and *Boxer*; the centre I entrusted to Commander Kennedy, having under him Lieutenants Hamilton, Campion, Marryat, and Mayne, with all the boats of the *Curlew*, *Ardent*, *Grinder*, and *Cracker*, and port rocket and gun-boats of the *Vesuvius*, in charge of the officers named in the margin; the right division under Lieutenant Chatham Storde and Lieutenant Hudson, consisted of the starboard gun-boats of *Vesuvius* and those of *Clinker*, together with some Marines—Mr. R. Farquharson, midshipman, in charge of the latter. Lieutenant Ross, on the west side of Gheisk Spit, had the boats and small-arm men of the *Weser*, with a small force from *Curlew* and *Ardent*, under Lieutenant Miall, and Mr. Tilly, in readiness to co-operate. The different parties pulled in, and effected a landing at appointed places, fully a mile apart. The Russian troops, within light breastworks, attempted to prevent them, but failed, and in a few moments a screen of flames and smoke rolling from our men towards the enemy, prevented the latter seeing where or how to manœuvre in order to cut off any of our small detachments.

"On the right and centre the enemy mustered strongest, and at one time, observing a column of some 1,500 Cossacks moving rapidly off the left, I directed Commander Kennedy (who by that time had connected his fire with those of Lieutenant Day) to re-embark all but the Marines, and with them to proceed to his right, and I reinforced him with the Marines of the *Recruit* and *Weser*, under Lieutenant Campion. This answered perfectly; the enemy arrived too late to save anything on the left, whilst our men steadily worked towards the right division, under Lieutenants Storde and Ross, who, in spite of a heavy but badly directed fire from the houses on the heights, steadily held their ground, and effectually destroyed a great accumulation of materials for boats and ship building, fish stores, cavalry camp gear, and granaries.

"When everything but the town of Gheisk was destroyed, I ordered the embarkation to take place, and detached some boats to cover Lieutenant Ross, between whom and his boat the enemy were throwing a body of men, who, by their uniform, I believed to be regular infantry.

"By 2 p.m. everything was finished, and all the parties safely re-embarked on board their respective gun-boats, the casualties amounting to only six men wounded in all, one of them dangerously, and another severely.

"Nothing farther being left within our reach in Gheisk-Liman, except the store of corn which escaped on the previous day at Gfiora, I therefore ordered Commander Kennedy, with the moiety of the boats, to return to their respective ships, and remained with the *Recruit*, *Ardent*, *Boxer*, and *Cracker*'s boats, to finish what had escaped east of Gfiora.

"On the 6th the weather, which had favoured us most providentially, changed; fogs and strong breezes came on; but directly I was able, the rocket-boats and carcasses were again employed upon Gfiora until the fires extinguished yesterday were re-lighted, and another extensive accumulation of corn in flames. I then weighed and returned to the *Vesuvius*, reaching her the same afternoon.

"I despair of being able to convey to you any idea of the extraordinary quantity of corn, rye, hay, wood, and other supplies, so necessary for the existence of Russian armies both in the Caucasus and the Crimea, which it has been our good fortune to destroy.

"That these vast stores should have been collected here, so close to the sea, whilst we were still in the neighbourhood, is only to be accounted for by their supposing that they could not be reached by us, and judging by the position the squadron under the late Captain Edmund Lyons took up in May last, the Russians had established a camp and fortified their town only to meet a similar attack.

"During these proceedings, we never had more than 200 men engaged; the enemy had, from the concurrent testimony of Lieutenants Ross and Storde, and my own observation, from 3,000 to 4,000 men in Gheisk alone.

"Where every officer exerted himself to the utmost, and did all and more than I expected of them, it would be invidious for me to mention one more than another; it was their coolness, zeal, and example, that rendered steady many of the younger men, who for the first time were under fire, and but for their general intelligence and zeal the enemy would have easily frustrated our operations.

"The zeal, good conduct, and gallantry of the men were deserving of every praise.

"Commander Kennedy, my second in command, gave me the most valuable co-operation, and from him, as well as the reports of the other officers, I feel justified in placing before you the names of the following warrant officers and men, who, under fire, behaved remarkably well, viz.—Mr. Richard Verney, acting gunner of her Majesty's ship *Ardent*; Thomas Kerr, gunner, Royal Marine Artillery, her Majesty's ship *Vesuvius*; Peter Haulan, A.B., her Majesty's ship *Curlew*; David Barry, A.B., her Majesty's ship *Cracker*.

(Signed) "SHERARD OSBOEN.

Captain and Senior Officer in the Sea of Azov.

"Rear-Admiral Sir Edmund Lyons, Bart., G.C.B., &c."

OPERATIONS IN THE CRIMEA.

CAMP RUMOURS OF THE ENEMY'S DOINGS.

Nov. 24.—There is a camp story going that Kerch has been taken, by which it is presumed, is meant either Pavlovskain, the Quarantine station, or Yenikale, inasmuch as Kerch is not in our military possession, and it is quite impossible to conjecture what the Russians would do with it if they had it. There is also a rumour, which has led a vagabond and precarious existence ever since the 9th of September, "that the enemy are leaving the north side," but no ocular demonstration can be afforded of the assertion, although there have been considerable movements and changes of position among the Russian troops at Mackenzie's Farm and the Belbek for the last few days.

APPARENT SECURITY OF THE RUSSIANS ON THE NORTH SIDE. They have a considerable quantity of cattle feeding among the brushwood at Inkermann, and their works on the north side of Sebastopol rapidly attaining prodigious and gigantic dimensions, indicate every intention of holding their position. They fire seldom in comparison with their former abortive cannonade upon the town ever since the French have ceased to reply to them, but they do not hesitate to waste a shot or shell on a horseman riding near Fort Nicholas by the water's edge, or coming down the streets enfiladed by their fire; and at night they fire at any light in the ruins of the city.

THE PREPARATIONS FOR DESTROYING THE DOCKS. The French batteries have been shut up by orders for the last fortnight or more. Our Allies share with us the labours of destroying the docks, which will be ready to go at any moment we desire. The Sappers experienced great difficulty in forming the mines, in consequence of the water running in on them from the clay, but with their usual energy they worked away and formed the mines, which will contain eight small and two large magazines. It is expected that the explosions will just disintegrate the masonry, and tumble the stonework into the basins. The English works are under the charge of Captain Nicholson, R.E., and Mr. Deane has lent the use of his batteries for the purpose of firing the mines, and will undertake that part of the operation.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

The following are the notices issued, Nov. 21, at Balacava, respecting passport regulations:—

"Balacava being a military post in the hostile occupation of the Allied forces, masters of all ships and vessels are hereby informed that they are held responsible for every person they may bring to it who does not belong to the naval or military service of the Allies.

"Any person objected to by the naval authorities or passport-officer is to be provided with an immediate passage from the Crimea, at the expense of the master bringing him; and such master and vessel are liable to be expelled the port.

"No master of any ship or vessel arriving at this port will allow any private persons to be landed until he has duly delivered a list of such passengers, and permission has been given by the passport-officer to their disembarking to receive from him a permis de séjour, without the production of which again, at the passport-office, they cannot re-embark to leave the Crimea.

"No master of any ship whatever is to receive on board any person for a passage without the regulated passport, bearing date of not more than three days antecedent.

"Masters infringing these regulations render themselves liable to martial law. "CHAS. H. FREEMANTLE, Rear-Admiral.

NOTICE.

"With reference to the 'Notice to Mariners,' dated Her Majesty's ship *Leander*, Balacava, 21st November, 1855, notice is hereby given, that no stranger or camp-follower will be permitted to reside in or visit the British camps without having previously obtained a ticket of residence (permis de séjour) from the passport-office at Balacava.

"All strangers and camp-followers, not in the Government service, now living in the British camps are directed to present themselves at the passport-office without delay for the purpose of receiving the regulated ticket of residence.

"Any stranger or camp follower who, after the 31st of December, shall be found in any part of the British camp without a ticket of residence or permis de séjour, will be arrested.

"Passports and tickets of residence will be issued at the passport-office, near the Main Guard, Balacava, commencing on the 23rd instant, from 10 a.m. till 3 p.m., daily, until further notice.

"C. A. WINDHAM, Chief of the Staff."

The Provost Marshals and their assistants are looking very sharply after all strangers and all malpractices. Drunkenness is much on the decline; and, on the whole, there never was a better conducted army in the field placed under similar circumstances. We are to have horse races on a grand scale early in December.

SUPPLIES FOR THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

Communications, dated St. Petersburg, Nov. 29, state that since the snow has been covered with a crust of ice, enormous trains of sleds—"six miles long"—have entered the Crimea by Perekop and the spit of Arabat, loaded with provisions and articles for the use of the army.

THE NEW RUSSIAN CONSCRIPTS.

Since the fall of Sebastopol not a man of regular troops is said to have arrived in the Crimea—only about 20,000 militia. These latter were of those enrolled in April last. Probably, in order to work on the religious feelings of the new conscripts, they were all enrolled during the holy week—23 in 1,000. They were of all ages, from 17 to 60—boys and old men—no distinction was made; whether they were married or not, they were taken according to the will of their owners, who naturally sent those who were of least use to them. The new conscripts were drilled for a month, and then sent off.

They are dressed like the other Russian soldiers, minus the buttons, which have been replaced by three clasps for the sake of economy; they get the same pay as regular soldiers, and are divided into drushchins or battalions of 1,000 men. Each drushchina is attached to some division, and takes alternately the outpost duty; besides this, the militia are considered as the "handy Bills" of the regular troops, do all the whitewashing, &c. They form the laughing-stock of the regular army, and are bullied by the inferior officers, although they say the generals are kind to them.

THE WAR IN ASIA.

FALL OF KARS.

We regret to state that authentic intelligence has been received, which leaves no doubt as to the fate of Kars.

Ismail Pacha (General Kmetz), with another officer, who succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the Russian outposts, have effected their escape. When they quitted Kars, General Williams had been compelled by famine to send in a flag of truce to the Russian camp, offering capitulation.—"Post."

OMAR PACHA IN MINGRELIA.

SOUGHUM-KALEH, Nov. 18.—Omar Pacha is now at Zoudidi (Mingrelia), where he is awaiting supplies to continue his operations. His troops have occupied Si-naki, opened communications with Redoubt-Kaleh and Anaklea, and advanced towards Kutais. There is every reason to believe that another engagement will take place on the banks of the river Zsanits-Kaleh, and that the Russians will obstinately defend the passage of the Rion, at Kutais, where they have no doubt concentrated the small force left disposable in Georgia, in consequence of their operations against Kars. Omar Pacha maintains the strictest discipline among his troops. Plunderers are severely punished. The inhabitants have every confidence in him, and it is even said that the Princess-Regent of Mingrelia and her family will shortly return to their residences. Several Arabian horsemen having committed acts of depredation, were dismissed by the Generalissimo, who rendered Prince Michael Hamid Bey personally responsible for the damages occasioned by those men.

REVOLT OF THE KURDS.

The Kurdish tribes under Russian dominion in Asia are in full revolt against that power.

THE BALTIC FLEET.

KIEL, Nov. 6.—The entire division of the Allied fleet, under the command of Admirals Dundas and Penna, weighed anchor this morning to return to France and England. A prolongation of its stay at Kiel might have compromised the safety of the vessels, on account of the enormous pieces of ice already floating in the Great Belt, which they have to traverse in order to reach the North Sea.

The *Duke of Wellington*, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral Dundas, C.B., Commander-in-Chief of the Baltic fleet, arrived at Spithead, last Monday week, four days from Kiel. Admiral Dundas and Commodore Pelham landed on Tuesday morning week at the Dockyard.

THE MASSACRE AT HANGO.

The following is the summary of the report drawn up by Lieutenant Geneste of the circumstances attending the attack upon the boat of her Majesty's ship *Cossack*, at Hango Head. It bears date, London, Nov. 29.

"It only remains for me to hope that their Lordships, in taking into consideration all the circumstances connected with this melancholy day, will perceive that no precaution was omitted on our part which is necessary and proper to be used on such occasions:—

"1. That the flag of truce was clearly and distinctly exhibited at a long distance from the shore, and remained conspicuous during the whole time.

"2. That the flag of truce being in no way answered, or any signal of any kind being made, and no signs of an armed force being visible, we had every reason to suppose that there was no armed force on the spot, and in these circumstances we acted in strict accordance with the laws of war in advancing to the shore.

"3. That, on reaching the shore, no Russian officer or authority being ready to meet us, but we, knowing well that there was a lieutenant of the navy in the telegraphic station immediately above us, I was perfectly authorised in advancing under the full protection of the flag of truce to communicate with him (he being the nearest naval or military authority), and so carrying out my imperative duty, and fulfil my mission, having, of course, taken all proper and necessary precautions that no communications should be held with the inhabitants without his sanction.

"All our proceedings being thus in strict accordance with the laws of war, I hope it will plainly be seen that not the smallest pretext was afforded by us to the Russian officers and soldiers for their treacherous and premeditated ambush, and murderous and cowardly assault upon a small unarmed party, defenceless and incapable of defence, and under the full and legitimate protection of that flag whose sanctity has always been acknowledged in civilised warfare.

"I have, &c.,

LOUIS GENESTE.

"To the Secretary of the Admiralty."

REPULSE OF THE RUSSIANS.

The following is a despatch from General Pelissier, dated Sebastopol, Dec. 8, 1 p.m.:—

"From two to three thousand infantry, and four to five hundred cavalry attacked Baga and Orkouska Skvaks, this morning, at daybreak. The enemy retreated, after an hour's sharp firing.

"There were left in our hands some 30 prisoners, of whom two were officers, and a number of dead and wounded, of which I do not yet know the number. Our loss is insignificant."

A RUSSIAN VIEW OF THE PEACE RUMOURS.

"Le Nord" publishes an article from which we give the following extracts on the recent rumours of peace:—

"Owing to what has been published in England and France about the exhaustion of Russia, many people are quite disposed to believe that Russia is imploring peace. Those good folks completely delude themselves. Undoubtedly Russia would prefer peace to war; she would gladly accept peace, but she does not sue for it as a beggar. Russia, on whom the war is inflicting heavy losses, is not ignorant that it costs her enemies dear also, and she feels in herself a genial current quite adequate to the preservation of her full vitality, notwithstanding the blows now being, or about to be, levelled against her. She does not underestimate the strength of her aggressors, but she knows her own strength of resistance, a strength increased tenfold by the feeling of national honour, by the enthusiasm of a people, and an army fighting in defence of their native land, in sight of God, whom they invoke, and in the name of the Emperor, who blesses them.

"The Austrian ultimatum is an old rumour refurbished up. Besides the Austrian army has just been placed on a peace footing. Russia has done nothing, has said nothing to authorise the belief that she will now go beyond the concessions she made at Vienna for the sake of securing the peace of the world. Austria has in no way shown that she should deem it right to go now beyond the propositions she brought forward some time back at the conference, and which were accepted neither by the Emperor of the French nor by Lord Palmerston. Lastly, France and England, far from evincing any readiness to accept the old Austrian propositions rejected by them at Vienna, have in nowise shown—the contrary would be true if we were forced to rely on the semi-official journals—that they would not demand more now than what they would have obtained at Vienna. In this state of the case, where are the probabilities about the ultimatum which it is said Austria on the one hand wishes to see accepted by Russia and the Western Powers on the other?"

VICTOR EMMANUEL AND A SARDINIAN SOLDIER.—Last week the King of Sardinia, while in Paris, paid a visit to the Hôtel des Invalides; and on the occasion an affecting incident occurred. A Sardinian soldier, who had deserted from the service of his country and entered the French Foreign Legion, having been so seriously wounded as to necessitate the amputation of an arm, had been admitted into the Invalides. On seeing his legitimate sovereign, the remembrance of his country was awakened in his heart, and throwing himself at the feet of the King, he begged for pardon, which was graciously accorded. The poor soldier may now, therefore, return to his native land and to his family, unless he prefer still enjoying the hospitality which he has found in France.

BREAD IN PARIS.—The municipality of Paris is at present engaged with the manufacture in the capital of a kind of bread which will occupy a place between the white bread and the second quality, which is taxed 8 cents per kilogramme lower. Several millers have been called before the Municipal Council, to give their opinion as to the possibility of making an intermediate flour for the above purpose. It would be fortunate, both for the present and the future, that there should be in Paris, as in all the principal towns of France, particularly in those of the south, a bread rather less white but as good as present first quality bread, and which would become that of general consumption, leaving the use of the first quality as an article of luxury.

THE FRENCH EMPEROR has subscribed the sum of 12,000*fr.* towards the erection of a colossal statue to the Virgin in the department of Puy de Dôme. It is to be placed on the rock of Corneille, and is destined to rival by its gigantic dimensions that of St. Charles Borromeo, near Lake Maggiore, and the ancient Colossus of the Forum of Diocletian, of which only isolated fragments remain. The statue will be cast from cannon found in Sebastopol.

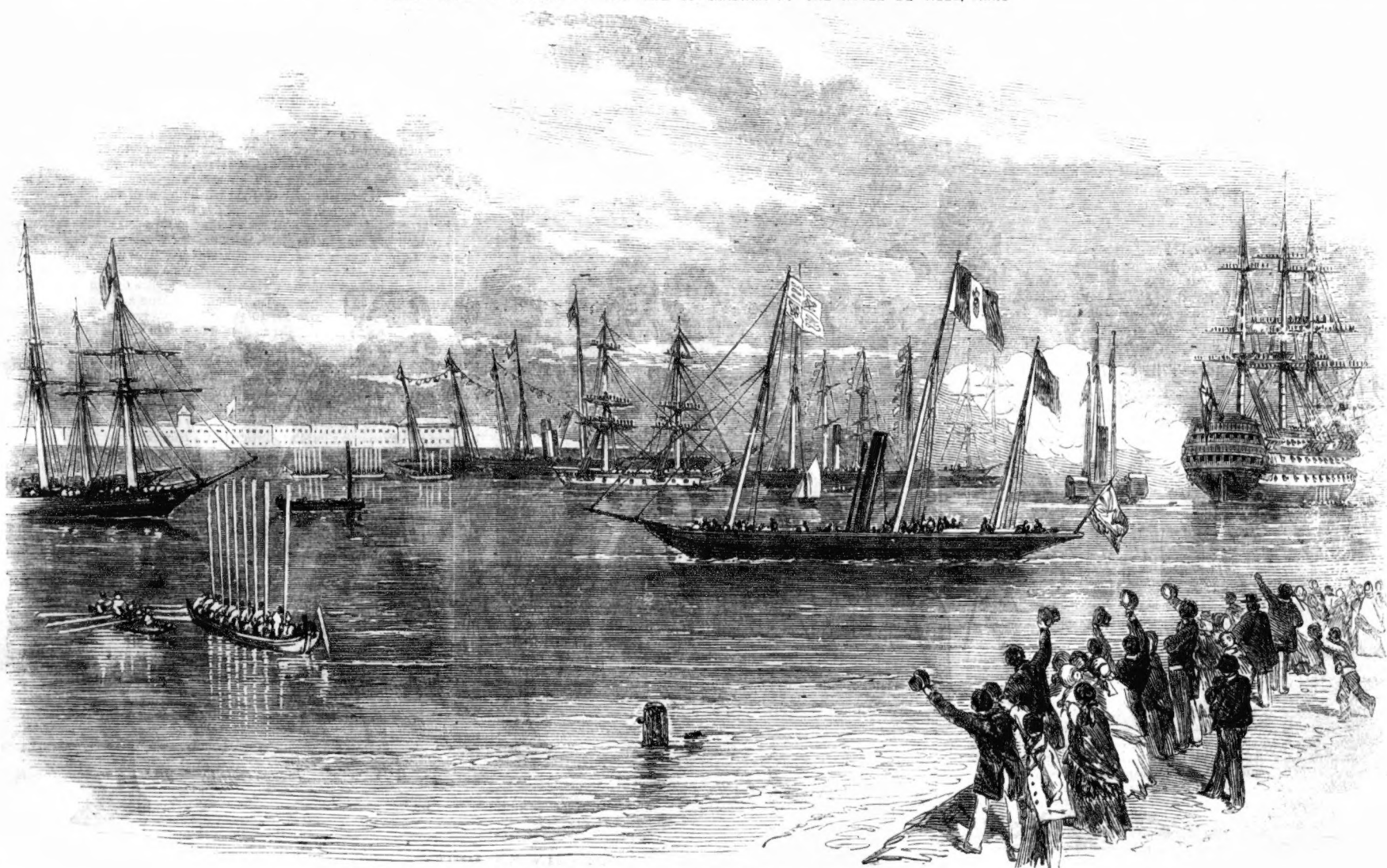
A WONDERFUL MIRROR.—Among the curiosities to be met with in the Paris Exposition is a huge concave mirror, the instrument of a startling species of optical magic. On standing close to it, it presents nothing but a magnificently monstrous dissection of your physiognomy. On retiring a couple of feet, it gives your own face and figure in true proportion but reversed, the head downwards. But retire still further, standing at the distance of five or six feet from the mirror, and behold, you see yourself not a reflection—it does not strike you as a reflection—but your veritable self, standing in the middle part between you and the mirror. The effect is almost appalling, from the idea it suggests of something supernatural; so startling, in fact, that men of the strongest nerves will shrink involuntarily at the first view. If you raise your cane to thrust at your other self, you will see it pass clean through the body and appear on the other side, the figure thrusting at you the same instant. The artist who first succeeded in fashioning a mirror of this description, brought it to one of the French kings—if we recollect aright, it was Louis XV.—placed his Majesty on the right spot, and bade him draw his sword, and thrust at the figure he saw. The king did so; but, seeing the point of a sword directed to his own breast, threw down his weapon, and ran away. The practical joke cost the inventor the king's patronage and favour; his Majesty being afterwards so ashamed of his own cowardice, that he would never again look at the mirror or its owner.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A FRENCH ADVOCATE.—The Paris bar has just lost one of its most distinguished members by the death of M. Paillet, which took place from an attack of apoplexy. At half-past one, on Friday, 16th ult., he was pleading with his usual eloquence and ability in a case before the First Chamber of the Civil Tribunal of the Seine, when his voice suddenly faltered, and every one saw that he spoke with the most painful exertion, as though he was struggling against some indisposition. The President noticing this change, recommended the learned gentleman to sit down and repose himself for a short time. This he did, saying to those about him that the feeling would pass off in a moment. A few minutes, however, had only elapsed, when he fell senseless on the seat. He was removed into an adjoining room, and afterwards on a litter to his own house, it being found impossible to put him into a coach. Medical aid was immediately procured, but he continued in a state of half insensibility until towards the evening, when a gleam of intelligence returned for a short time, and enabled him to receive the sacraments. He afterwards sank rapidly, and at six o'clock expired. This unexpected event has produced an unanimous feeling of regret amongst the bar of Paris. M. Paillet was a member of the National Assembly, when he belonged to the liberal conservative party of the *nuance* Dufaure. Early in his professional career he sprang at once into a leading position by his defence of Madame Lafarge. He was then a very young man, for he was but 59 years old at the moment of his premature death. Although his end was sudden, it had been known to his friends for some months past that he was in a dangerous state from disorder of the brain.

ARGUMENT FOR PEACE.—In seeing my handwriting again so soon, you, Lady Grey, will say that your attack upon me for my indisposition to letter-writing has been more successful than you wished it to be; but I cannot help saying a word about war. For God's sake, do not drag me into another war! I am worn down and worn out with crusading and defending Europe, and protecting mankind; I must think a little of myself. I am sorry for the Spaniards—I am sorry for the Greeks—I deplore the fate of the Jews; the people of the Sandwich Islands are groaning under the most detestable tyranny; Bagdad is oppressed—I do not like the present state of the Delta—Thibet is not comfortable. Am I to fight for all these people? The world is bursting with sin and sorrow. Am I to be champion of the Decalogue, and to be eternally raising fleets and armies to make all men good and happy? We have just done saving Europe, and I am afraid the consequence will be, that we shall cut each other's throats. No war, dear Lady Grey!—no eloquence; but apathy, selfishness, common sense, arithmetic! I beseech you, secure Lord Grey's sword and pistols, as the housekeeper did Don Quixote's armour. If there is another war, life will not be worth having. I will go to war with the King of Denmark if he is impertinent to you, or does any injury to Howick; but for no other cause. "May the vengeance of Heaven" overtake all the Legations of Verona! but in the present state of rent and taxes, they must be left to the vengeance of Heaven. I allow fighting in such a case to be a luxury; but the business of a prudent, sensible man is to guard against luxury.—*Sydney Smith's Letters.*



GRAND BALL IN HONOUR OF THE KING OF SARDINIA AT THE HOTEL DE VILLE, PARIS



THE KING OF SARDINIA'S VISIT TO PORTSMOUTH.—THE ROYAL YACHT ENTERING THE HARBOUR.



THE SARDINIAN CAMP IN THE CRIMEA.—(FROM A SKETCH BY JULIAN PORTCH.)

THE SARDINIAN CAMP ON THE TCHERNAYA.

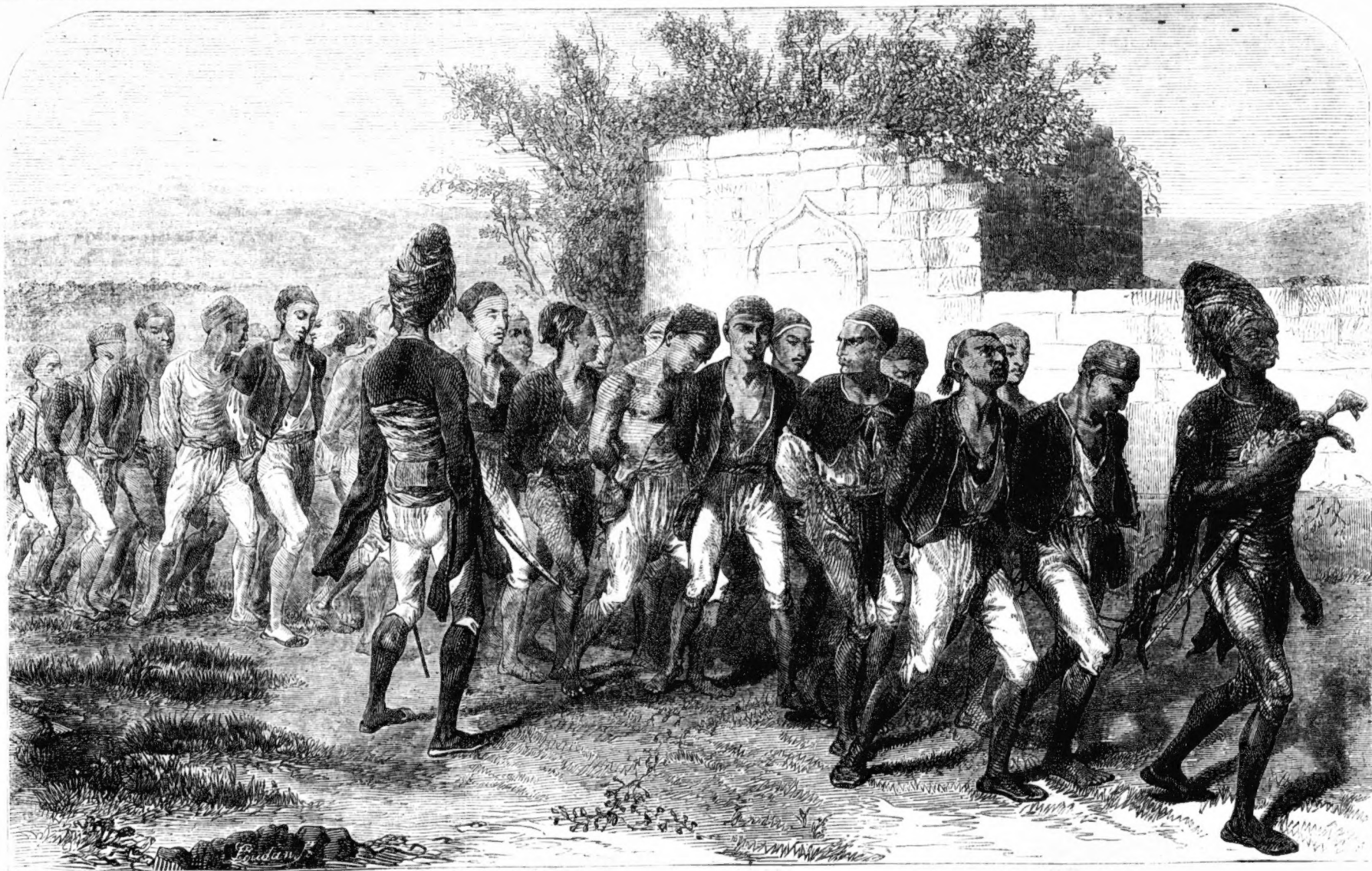
THE visit of the King of Sardinia gives a new impetus to the interest already taken by Englishmen in everything connected with the brave nation of which he is the ruler. Our illustration of the Sardinian camp comes therefore opportunely.

The Sardinian army in the Crimea originally consisted of 15,000 men. Of these, between two and three thousand were speedily destroyed by cholera. Reinforcements and losses in the field have been since so balanced

as to leave the effective strength of the *corps d'armée* much in its original condition.

A finer and better disciplined army, for its numbers, than that of Sardinia, it would be difficult to meet with. It is aristocratic in its constitution, the officers being chosen from the upper classes of society, who purchase their commissions, not in round sums of money, as in this country, but by paying their own expenses for the soundest of practical military educations. The barrier of social distinction between officer and soldier is

as impassable as in our own army. Promotion from the ranks is rare though not interdicted. Efficiency being the sole qualification for command, it is seldom that the rough Sards, Savoyards, and Piedmontese highlanders, of which the army is chiefly composed, can stand the requisite educational tests. If our own aristocratic officers held their rank in consideration of their being the only people who thoroughly understood its duties, the most Republican spirit would not care to clamour for army reform.



EGYPTIAN RECRUITS FOR THE TURKISH ARMY.—(FROM A DRAWING BY RAFFET.)

The most effective features in the Sardinian army are its artillery and light infantry. Sardinian artillery officers are second to none in Europe. The Bersaglieri (identified in the engraving by their plumes of cock's feathers), or Riflemen, are, with an exception to which we will presently allude, the best shots in Europe. They are a most interesting body of men. With that aptitude for putting the right man in the right place which seems characteristic of every European nation but this, the Sardinian rulers seem to have decided that, in order to collect a body of men able to aim well at a distant object, it would be no bad plan to recruit among mountaineers accustomed to shooting. Accordingly, the ranks of the Bersaglieri are supplied entirely from the mountains of Savoy and Piedmont, and the features of the magnificent, though semi-barbarous, island from which the Kingdom of Victor Emmanuel takes its name. If we had any chamois and *Mouflon* hunters in England, we should unquestionably make use of them to man our ships, or form them into efficient corps of cavalry. They manage these things better, not only in France, but also in Sardinia, in Prussia, in Austria, and (unfortunately for us) in Russia. The exception hinted at in a former parenthesis, as disqualifying the *Sardinian Bersaglieri* from the first rank as "crack shots" in Europe, applies to the Russian sharpshooters—a formidable body, at present, we understand, on their way to the Crimea. This corps is composed almost entirely of *sable hunters*. To shoot a sable efficiently, it is necessary to hit him on a particular part of his head, otherwise the skin is ruined and the ammunition wasted. Fancy the unerring aim of a man the necessities of whose life have compelled him to a long course of such a refinement of target practice! If it be true that these terrible sharp-shooting Muscovites (who are peasants of the Crown and form a *corps d'élite*) are on their way to the Crimea, the Bersaglieri will have a chance of disputing the palm of marksmanship with them. It is something to know that the resources of Russia are at such an ebb, that she is obliged to cast the most precious guns of her army into the Crimean vortex, as a lady gambler at last pledges her rings. It is something more to know that when the redoubtable sharpshooters do arrive, they will find men like the Bersaglieri to meet them.

EGYPTIAN RECRUITS FOR THE TURKISH ARMY.

OUR readers may, with profit, occupy a leisure half-hour in imagining what degree of surprise would be experienced by any of the ancient rulers of Egypt, if he could start into life and see the natives of that long, narrow valley, which is traversed by the Nile, marched off to aid in repressing the ambition, and repelling the aggression, of a Czar of Muscovy.

Egypt was one of the earliest civilised countries in the world. It is believed that a colony of Ethiopians first introduced a form of religion and the art of agriculture. The empire was greatly extended under Sesostris and Rameses, but it was subjugated by Cambyses, King of Persia. At that time it was occupied by an industrious population, boasted of numerous cities and monuments of wondrous grandeur, of which the pyramids still exist. Egypt was taken by Alexander, and after his death formed a separate kingdom, under the Ptolemies, till Augustus reduced it to a Roman province. In the seventh century it was seized by the Arabians, and was possessed by the Caliphs for two hundred years. About the middle of the thirteenth century it fell under the power of the Mamelukes, but was afterwards subjected by the Turks, at that eventful period, when the conquerors of Constantinople were the terror of Christendom.

Egypt has since that date experienced varying fortunes, and been the cause of conflicts which will naturally occur to the memory of every reader. At all events, it appears that the Viceroy of Egypt, being a tributary of the Porte, is bound to furnish the Sultan with a certain number of troops to fight his battles; and our engraving represents a party of Egyptians, recruited by his authority for the service of Turkey—their looks and bearing certainly not being such as to indicate that the Viceroy has any particular favour for the principle of voluntary enlistment, or that the recruits have any overwhelming sympathy with the spirit which made one of our celebrated poets represent volunteers, as saying—

"Take us, O England! in thine hour of need,
We hold our lives out in our eager hands!"

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY AT BRISTOL.—The difficulty hitherto experienced with the compass in iron ships has been successfully removed by a discovery of Mr. J. M. Hyde, of the Cumberland Ironworks, Bristol, who has been for the last ten years engaged in the investigation of this subject. There is now trading between Liverpool and Bristol a screw steamer called the *Athlete*, built by Messrs. J. M. Hyde and Co., having no practical error in the compass, and therefore requiring no permanent magnets for correction. This desideratum has been accomplished in the construction of the ship, the arrangement being such that the compass is placed in a neutral position, where the magnetism of the iron in the after end of the ship is balanced. If this be true, then Mr. Hyde has accomplished an improvement the importance of which it would be difficult to overstate. The numerous and lamentable errors said to have occurred through compass errors is a sufficient reason why this discovery should be thoroughly investigated for the benefit of that large and increasing interest—iron shipping.

THE STRIKE OF FACTORY HANDS AT MANCHESTER.—Another meeting of the factory operatives now on strike was held in the People's Institute, at Manchester, last week. There were operatives present from 25 of the 50 mills. The chairman said about 800 minders and piecers were now on strike. The secretary thought they had now arrived at a period in the crisis of their affairs, when it behoved them to be careful in their course of action. The masters, in their first reply to their appeal to the public, declared that they must either lower the standard of wages to agree with the surrounding towns, or else the surrounding towns must raise theirs. He then commented on the two addresses which had been issued by the masters, and asked if the men would accept the Ashton list of prices. After minute inquiry from men themselves who worked in different mills in Ashton, at a general meeting in Ashton on Tuesday night, he found, from the average wages of minders in Ashton, that they earned nearly 2s. per week more than the minders in Manchester. To let their employers see that they were prepared to take averages, he had to state that, if the masters took one town, they (the men) would take another, and were ready to prove that the masters were neither paying 10, 15, nor 25 per cent. more than any town in England, for the same kind of work. But it must be understood that the question of the raw material must not be lost sight of. If the masters were prepared to meet them, they were prepared to meet the masters. The masters picked out Ashton—the men chose Oldham. Let the masters choose three persons, and an umpire; the men three, and an umpire; let them take an average of the two towns together, and the men would stand by it. A meeting of the spinners and minders of Preston was about being held, to see what could be done on their behalf in that locality, to which they did not do their duty during the strike in that town. After some further discussion, the following resolution was carried unanimously:—"That the self-acting minders and piecers of Manchester are prepared to appoint three persons on their part, and the masters to be allowed to appoint three on theirs; each party to appoint an umpire. The parties to meet and take the average rate of wages as received by men for the same quality of work, and same raw material, in the towns of Oldham and Ashton."

ALICE GRAY.—This woman was again brought before the magistrates of Birmingham last Saturday morning, upon a charge of perjury. The Mayor and several other magistrates were on the bench, and the court was densely crowded. The prisoner did not speak a single word during the proceedings, and no evidence being offered against her, she was removed to Wolverhampton, to answer a similar charge there. In the event of the charge against her again breaking down there, it is said that one would be preferred at Chester, for an offence committed in that neighbourhood. A great deal of sympathy was manifested for this woman, who is charged with so many offences. It is not easy to explain the cause of this. It is partly attributable, perhaps, to the turn which the proceedings have taken in connection with the prosecution. But, be this as it may, a considerable number of persons visited her in prison. She received presents of money; scraps of her handwriting were carefully treasured; and her portrait was very eagerly sought after.

ATTEMPT OF A SON TO POISON HIS FATHER.—Thomas Tutton, a respectable-looking young man, aged about 25, was tried at Taunton, last week, before Mr. Baron Parke, for having administered six grains of arsenic to his father on the 27th of August last, with intent to murder him. Another indictment charged the same offender on the 19th of the same month. To both these indictments the prisoner pleaded "Not guilty." This case excited the greatest interest through the county of Somerset. The scene in court was sad in the extreme, no less than six of the prisoner's nearest relatives being examined against him. It is impossible, (with an eye witness), to imagine a more painful case, a father and mother giving evidence against their own son, and four sisters giving evidence against their own brother, for an endeavour to take away the life of his own father. The screams and cries of the women when being brought into court to give their evidence were appalling, and made one indeed regret that justice required their presence. Witnesses having been called to support the case as put forward for the prosecution, and counsel for the prisoner having contended that if he was not manifestly innocent, there was enough of doubt about the case to warrant a verdict of acquittal, the Judge summed up. The jury, after a brief consultation, acquitted the prisoner, and no evidence being offered on the second indictment, the prisoner was discharged.

THE TRIAL FOR BIBLE BURNING.

THE trial of the Rev. Vladimir Petcherine, charged with burning a Bible at Kingstown, took place on Friday and Saturday last, before the Hon. Judge Crampton and the Right Hon. Baron Greene, at Dublin. The court was thronged. The indictment charged in the first count that the traverser, disregarding the Laws and religion of the realm, and devising and intending to bring the Holy Scriptures of God, in the authorised version in the English language, appointed to be read in churches, and generally received by her Majesty's subjects professing the religion of the United Church of England and Ireland as by law established, into disregard, hatred, and contempt amongst the people of the United Kingdom, on the 5th of November, at Kingstown, by causing a certain printed copy of said Scriptures, in the authorised version, &c., consisting of the Old and New Testaments of our Saviour, to be contemptuously burned, profanely and in the presence of divers of her Majesty's subjects, and with a view to the destruction of said copy, did cause and procure to be thrown, and did cast and throw said copy into a certain fire until it was burned, to the high displeasure of Almighty God, and the great disrespect, discredit, and dishonour of the religion established by law. There were seven other counts, one of which charged the traverser with intending to bring the United Churches of England and Ireland into contempt; another referred to the Holy Scriptures irrespective of particular version; and another charged the burning of a New Testament.

The Attorney-General (Mr. Keogh) commenced his address by expressing the regret with which he, sworn to act impartially and without respect to persons, had seen himself compelled to place Mr. Petcherine on his trial. The Attorney-General then made an elaborate statement of the law of the case, pointing out that the offence of burning the Scriptures was irrespective of the version—that all versions were entitled to respect. Mr. Keogh also quoted Roman Catholic writings to show that Roman Catholics, equally with Protestants, respected the sacred volume; but intimating that though these may be the views of high Roman Catholic authorities, it is not impossible that fanaticism may have urged the prisoner to the offence.

Witnesses were then called, and the facts of the case appeared to be shortly these. That on the 5th of November, Father Petcherine hired some boys with wheelbarrows, who were directed by him to bring down some books from his house to the chapel. There were several barrows full; amongst them were many copies of the Protestant Bible and Prayer Book. All these books were carried into the chapel-yard, where they were burned in the presence, and by the direction of Father Petcherine. The evidence as to their being Bibles among the books, was given by a policeman on duty at the place, also a dissenting minister, and several other persons. The place being public, a considerable crowd assembled upon the occasion. Some of the parties present obtained pieces of the Bibles taken out of the flames and from the ashes, and they were produced in court. It was contended that the act of burning the Holy Scriptures, or treating them with contempt in a public manner, was one which was calculated to bring religion into disrepute and contempt. The offence was equally great, whether it was the Douay Bible or the Protestant version.

Mr. O'Hagan, Q.C., in his address to the Court for the traverser, said: "According to my view of the law on this case, you must find upon your oath that this Christian clergyman in burning this book, if he did it, which I deny, burned it with the purpose and design of bringing Christianity, the religion of our Redeemer, into contempt, for that is the substance of the charge. Two things you must find—the matter of fact and the matter of intention. I controvert the fact; I deny the intention. And I defy you—I say it with great respect to the honest men, even upon the evidence which has been given—to find the fact, or to impute the purpose. I deny that the Catholic Church is the enemy of the Scriptures; I deny—and the learned Attorney-General agrees with me upon the subject—that the ministers of that church are the malignant enemies of the Scriptures; I say that the opposite belief falsifies all the facts of history, and all the traditions of Christendom."

He then referred to the large issue of Douay Bibles under the authority of the Roman Catholic Church in Dublin and elsewhere, and observed that able men connected with the Protestant establishment had disapproved of the indiscriminate use of the Sacred Scriptures by persons of every age. He adverted to the defects of the authorised version, and the opinion of Dr. Whately, that the Scriptures in the original languages only, in which the inspiration had been given, could be regarded as the Word of God. He asserted that his client had only endeavoured, in the discharge of a religious duty, to put an end to the circulation of immoral publications, for which purpose he had required them to be delivered by the people of Kingstown at his lodgings. They were sent in multitudes, and he directed them to be burnt. Although that was not improper, perhaps it might have been better if he had not directed any public burning of them, but there was not any evidence to show that he was cognisant of the presence among the many books that were consumed of the Bible and Testament—the only Bible and Testament that had been distinctly referred to. He was for a few minutes a not very close witness of the burning, and all the fragments in the world proved nothing against him, when it was considered that great opportunities existed for other parties to have thrown Bibles into the heap.

At another sitting of the court, counsel for the traverser was about to produce witnesses to show that the sermon preached by the traverser, and which led to the proceeding of burning books in the chapel-yard of Kingstown, only had reference to immoral books; but the first witness was interrupted by the Attorney-General, and, after a long and rather earnest discussion, the Court decided that no evidence as to the character of the sermons, or statements made before the fact in question, could be received. Mr. O'Hagan then declined to call any more witnesses.

Baron Green then addressed the jury, after which they retired, and returned to their box after an absence of an hour and a half. Amidst the most profound silence and the deepest anxiety, the foreman handed down the issue paper to the Clerk of the Crown, who, having called over the names of the jury, declared that they found the traverser, Rev. Vladimir Petcherine, "Not Guilty."

The announcement of acquittal, by a mixed jury of Protestants and Roman Catholics, was received with the most rapturous cheering from all parts of the court. The crowd rushed from the galleries and other parts of the court to congratulate the rev. traverser, and the scene was altogether a very exciting one. In the streets, the popular enthusiasm was displayed by loud cheers, but order was perfectly preserved by the police.

The Commission Court sat again on Monday last, when traverser John Hamilton was put on trial, charged with having torn and burned copies of the New Testament at the late burning of books at Kingstown. The traverser was acquitted. The verdict was received with loud cheers by a crowded court.

OXFORD WORKING MEN'S EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION.—The promoter of this institution have succeeded in organising classes for study in the various departments of literature, science, and art, the first of which, an advanced drawing class, commenced on Monday last with twelve pupils. An elementary drawing class also commenced with 30 pupils. The number who have voluntarily come forward to undergo a course of instruction is about 150 of all classes.

THE LONGEST AND SHORTEST DAYS IN THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF EUROPE.—At Berlin, London, and Paris, the longest day is 16½ hours, and the shortest 7½; at Stockholm and Upsal, 19½ and 5½; Hamburg and Dantzic, 17 and 7; St. Petersburg and Tobolsk, 21½ and 5; at Archangel, 22½ and 2½; at Tornea, 23½ and 1½; at Wardhuus, in Norway, and at North Cape, the day lasts from the 21st of May to the 21st of July, without interruption; and at Spitzbergen, the longest day lasts 5½ months, and the shortest 180 days.

THE POET AND THE PAINTER OF "EVANGELINE."—Mr. Faed, whose charming picture, "The Mitherless Boin," excited so much admiration among the visitors to the Royal Academy's Exhibition this season, having recently painted Longfellow's "Evangeline" musing by a nameless grave, and gazing on the crosses and tombstones, to be engraved for publication, the American poet has marked his high appreciation of the distinguished artist's treatment of his popular heroine, in a letter, in which he says:—"I have just had the pleasure of seeing a copy of the etching made from your painting of 'Evangeline,' and I cannot refrain from writing to you at once, to express my sincere acknowledgments for this beautiful illustration of my poem. It touches me very deeply. The landscape—the melancholy sea-shore—the face and attitude of Evangeline, so full of sorrow and patience—tell the whole story with great power and truth. It is very beautiful and very pathetic."

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

THE DARLINGTON SLOW POISONING CASE.—The trial of Joseph Seymour Wooler for the wilful murder of his wife, commenced on the 7th inst. at Darlington, before Mr. Baron Martin. The case, of course, excited great interest.

Mr. E. James, Q.C., in stating the case, commenced by earnestly entreating the jury to dismiss from their minds all they had previously heard of this extraordinary case. He should produce all the evidence in the power of the prosecution, whether it made for or against the prisoner. Mrs. Wooler, the deceased, was the daughter of a medical man, and married the prisoner eighteen years ago. They resided in different places, and for some time in India. About seven years ago, they took up their residence at Burdon, near Darlington. She was a very robust lady, but experienced no serious illness till the 5th of May last, when she was seized with vomiting. Mr. Jackson, a medical man, was then called in, and attended her till her death, on the 27th of June. His assistant, Mr. Henzell, saw her on the 16th of May, but not again till the 14th of June, and thence continually till her death. Her illness continued, accompanied by diarrhoea. On the 8th of June, Dr. Haslewood, of Darlington, was called in, and, on suspicion being apprehended, her lungs were examined, but nothing was discovered in them. Dr. Jackson treated the case as one of influenza. The three medical men continued their attendance till her death, on Wednesday, the 27th day of June. For fourteen days before her death their attention was attracted by certain indications. On Friday, the 29th day of June, a post-mortem examination took place, from which they concluded the cause of death to be an irritant poison. A portion of the viscera was tested by Dr. Richardson, and he detected the presence of poison. An inquest was held on the 30th of June, and, by adjournment, on the 13th of July. The conclusion of the inquest jury was, that the deceased died by poison, but the person was charged with administering it. Soon after Mr. Wooler was apprehended on this charge. The body was exhumed on the 4th of August, and a portion of the viscera was sent to Dr. Taylor, of London, who would say that he had no doubt of the presence of arsenical poison in it, and apparently administered from time to time, in small portions in solution. Dr. Richardson, of Newcastle, also tested a portion of the viscera, and detected the presence of arsenic. The evidence of Dr. Haslewood, Dr. Jackson, and Mr. Henzell, who attended the deceased, would also be given. The symptoms exhibited during her illness also indicated death by slow poison. Assuming, as the learned counsel said, he was entitled to do, that the cause of death was poison, the next question was, who administered it? The prisoner himself had said, "It is stated that the late exhibits traces of poison; if so, it has been contained in the medicines administered by the medical men." It would not be supposed that if poison had been in the medicines it happened otherwise than by carelessness only. Yet, as the attention was directed to symptoms of poison so early as the 17th of June, it is possible that such care would not have been subsequently used as to prevent the possibility of the accidental further introduction of poison? The bottles containing the remains of medicines which had been administered were also submitted to competent persons, and in those remains no trace of poison could be discovered. The poison must have been administered by some person of skill. The deceased objected to the attendance of a nurse, and none was engaged. Two friends, Miss Middleton and Miss Lanchester, frequently saw her during her illness. These two ladies, with the exception of the prisoner's brother, were the only persons about the deceased during her illness. It would be shown by medical evidence that to use poison in the way in which it must have been administered to the deceased required skill and knowledge in the subject of poisons. It would be shown by the evidence of Mr. Wooler's own conversations that he possessed this knowledge and skill. He was about her during the whole of her illness, with the exception of one day, the 20th of June. His hand administered the injections and other medicines. Her stomach would not retain medicine; injections were therefore necessary. On two occasions the prisoner produced to Dr. Haslewood and Dr. Jackson a small basket containing bottles, one of which was labelled "Fowler's Arsenic," a well-known preparation of arsenic. They spoke to him on the subject of this arsenic. What had become of the bottle? At the inquest it was sent for from the prisoner's house. Several bottles were brought back. This could not be found. There was another important circumstance. Enemas were employed for administering injections. The prisoner had a syringe of pewter, which was used. On one occasion the elastic pipe got stopped up. The prisoner borrowed a syringe of Mr. Fothergill, a medical man. No other syringe was used till her death. Fothergill's syringe was then returned to him. Some time after, when this matter became talked about, Mr. Fothergill examined this syringe. The pipe was stopped up. It was carefully examined by him, and in his opinion arsenic was there. His test, it must be admitted, was not a safe one; but a further and more accurate examination showed a greater quantity of arsenic than the test could contain. The conduct of the prisoner was next to be considered. He apparently evinced the utmost solicitude for his wife during the whole of her illness. It was not, however, until several times urged by Dr. Jackson, that he consented to further advice being called. Then there is this book (said the learned counsel, exhibiting a small book, containing entries by the prisoner of the medicines administered to the deceased down to the 14th of June, after which there are no further entries. Among other unobscured symptoms of poison there is tingling of the hands. On the 23d of June, Dr. Haslewood ascertained from the deceased herself the existence of this symptom. It was not till the same day that the prisoner, who had seen the deceased after she had told the circumstance to Dr. Haslewood, told them. In his presence the medical men asked her how long she had had this tingling. She answered, "Three or four days." He remarked it was not so long. She replied that it was, and that she had requested him to inform the doctors, but he had forgotten it. Mr. Henzell examined the deceased's stools and urine before the 22nd and after the 23rd of June. On the former day Mr. Henzell went to the coach-house, where the urine was usually kept for examination, but he could find none. He asked the prisoner for some. A bottle of urine was sent on that day, but it differed in character from what he had examined previously or subsequently. The servant girl on the 22nd brought the urine from the coachhouse into the kitchen, whence the prisoner herself conveyed the bottle to Mr. Henzell. He sent a letter with it. He had, therefore, the opportunity of changing the contents. Another circumstance must be mentioned. The symptoms were the same every day except on the 20th of June, when she was much better. On that day the prisoner was from home. Just before the deceased's death, the clergyman who had been praying with her came to the prisoner's dressing-room, and told him his wife was dying. He was undressed, and said, "Am I to come in this way?" The clergyman threw something over his shoulders, and took him to her bedside. At the very moment that she was dying, he asked the clergyman if he was going to Darlington. He did not attend the funeral. After her death, and before the medical men had left the house, a bell rang, upon which he invited them into the garden to see the living of some bees, in which operation the bell was rung. Some correspondence took place during Mrs. Wooler's illness. On the 29th of May, when she was seriously ill, he wrote to a Mrs. Vint stating that his wife had had a slight illness. On the 9th of June he writes that her illness was considerable. On the 12th of June he writes that she had a tendency to consumption. On the 14th of June he writes to a Mrs. Rymer that his wife was in a very critical state with disease on the chest, and that the doctors told him that they could not hope to delay God's verdict, and that the upper part of her lung was diseased. The doctors never told him anything of this sort. On the 16th of June he writes to her brother, Mr. Bucknell, stating that she was fast sinking, and that it was only on the 8th that he ascertained from the doctors that her disease was in the upper lung. He expressed great desire to see Mr. Seymour Dixon at Burdon. To Mr. S. Dixon himself the prisoner writes, on the 11th, that the doctors thought there was a favourable change in his wife, and that Mr. Dixon need not come. On the 23rd of June he writes to his nephew, a pupil of Sir John Fife, that, if the deceased's case were mentioned to Sir John, he might give an opinion. He then details symptoms different from what he stated to others, to the effect that the doctors apprehended slight consumption. His nephew would seem to have suggested that Sir John Fife should be telegraphed for, since in another letter to his nephew he says that the clergyman and medical men at Burdon had said that it would be of no use to call in Sir John. The clergyman and medical men will deny having ever said so. On the 23rd he details her symptoms in writing for Sir John Fife, but omits the tingling of the hands. On the 27th he announces her death in a letter to his own brother, who was at a distance, inviting him to her funeral. To her brother, who resided nearer, he also wrote, but did not invite him to the funeral. On the 29th of June the registrar called to learn the cause of death, and was informed by the prisoner it was ulceration of the bowels. On the same day the prisoner received a letter from Dr. Jackson stating that a further examination of the body was necessary before he could give a certificate to the registrar other than that of which a copy was enclosed, the purport being that the symptoms indicated poisoning by poison. Prisoner exclaimed to the servant, Ann Taylor, "Why, they say that my Jane was poisoned! I had better gather up all the bottles!" Ann Taylor accordingly placed them in her box. Prisoner then left the house, and never returned until after the funeral. On the 11th of June he makes a will, which we have given notice to be produced. It may be asked what motive could the prisoner have? The learned counsel said that he could not judge after any. Of that, as well as the other points in the case, the jury must judge after hearing the evidence. Several eminent analytical chemists have been examined. The case was concluded on Monday, when Sergeant Wilkins having delivered an eloquent and powerful speech for the defence, and Mr. Baron Martin having summed up with some masterly observations on the case and evidence, the jury, after a retirement of ten minutes, returned a verdict of Not Guilty.

MADAME JENNY LIND GOLDSCHMIDT.—After a long absence, Madame Goldschmidt again appeared, at Exeter Hall, on Monday last, before the English public, whose idol—as Jenny Lind—she had been for years. The hall never held a larger or more fashionable audience than on this occasion: the work in which she appeared was the "Creation," and her success was substantially as great as on the most enthusiastic occasions of 1847, 1848, and 1849. Madame Goldschmidt is somewhat thinner and more serious-looking than Jenny Lind, but the voice, which she has, in every sense of the word, used so well, remains still fresh and unapproachably beautiful. Madame Goldschmidt will appear again on Monday next in "Elijah."

THE RELIGIOUS DISPUTE AT KNIGHTSBRIDGE.

As far back as in the month of July last, the interesting case of Westerton and Beal v. Liddell and Horne, came on in the Consistory Court. These suits, on account of dissensions which had of late sprung up between Mr. Liddell and certain of his parishioners in consequence of his having introduced various articles of church furniture and decoration, unauthorised by, inconsistent with, and contrary to the laws, canons, customs, and constitutions of the United Church of England and Ireland, were prosecuted with a view to procure the removal of the objectionable articles of ecclesiastical furniture and decoration. These consisted of an altar, or high altar of carved wood, raised upon a dais, or platform; a wooden cross 2 feet high placed upon it; a pair of large gilded candlesticks, with tapers at least a yard in height; a credentia, preparatory altar, or credence table; and 5 different coloured altar coverings, embroidered and adorned in a fanciful manner, which were used at different seasons—namely, a white one from the evening of Christmas eve to the Octave of the Epiphany inclusive (except on the Feast of St. Stephen and the Holy Innocents), from the evening of Easter eve to the vigil of Pentecost on Trinity Sunday, the Purification, the Conversion of St. Paul, the Annunciation, St. John the Baptist, St. Michael, St. Luke, and All Saints; a red one from the vigil of Pentecost till the next Saturday, on the Holy Innocents day (if on a Sunday), and all other feasts; a violet one from Ash Wednesday to Easter eve, from Advent to Christmas eve, during the Ember week in September, and on the Holy Innocents, unless it falls on a Sunday; a darker violet one on Good Friday and at funerals; and a green one on all other days. It was also complained that at the time of the administration of the Holy Communion, the altar was vested with an embroidered white linen cloth, with ends of elaborately worked lace, and that other articles of linen, enriched with lace borders, were also used. It was further alleged that in consequence of the introduction of these things, many persons were precluded by conscientious motives from attending divine worship at the said church. It was pleaded on behalf of Mr. Liddell, that the so-called altar was a "mensa congrua et decens" within the meaning of the 59th canon; that the candles on the altar gave a more convenient light than was afforded by the gas standards in the chancel; that they were only kept burning when the rest of the church was lighted up, and that they were conformable to the laws and canons of the church; that the church was frequented by crowded and attentive congregations resident within the district, and that their religious feelings would be deeply wounded by the removal or alteration of the things complained of by the party promoting the suit. Dr. Bayford opened the case on behalf of Mr. Westerton and Mr. Beal. It was then taken up by Dr. Phillimore, who appeared for the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Liddell. He was followed on the same side by Dr. Swaby, and Dr. Bayford replied.

Dr. Lushington delivered his judgment on Dec. 5, when the Court was densely crowded. In concluding his judgment, the delivery of which occupied nearly three hours, Dr. Lushington said:—"Ist. As to St. Paul's, that a faculty do issue to the incumbent and both the churchwardens to remove the credence table, and the cross on or near to the communion table; to take away all cloths at present used in the church for covering the communion table during Divine service, and to substitute one only covering for such purpose of silk or other decent stuff. That this decree do not issue for one fortnight from this present time; and that in case neither the incumbent nor Mr. Horne declare in writing to the Registrar their consent: to take such faculty within the time limited, the faculty do issue to Mr. Westerton alone; that if either the incumbent only, or Mr. Horne only, do so declare his consent, then that the faculty be issued to Mr. Westerton, in conjunction with the party so declaring his consent. With respect to St. Barnabas, that a monition do issue to the churchwardens to remove the present structure of stone used as a communion table, and to substitute therefor a moveable table of wood; to remove the credence table; to remove the cross on the chancel screen, and that on or near the present structure used as a communion table; to take away all the cloths at present used in the church for covering the structure used as a communion table during Divine service, and to substitute one only covering for such purpose, of silk or other decent stuff; and further, to remove any cover used at the time of the ministration of the sacrament, worked or embroidered with lace or otherwise ornamented, and to substitute a fair white linen cloth, without lace or embroidery or other ornament, to cover the communion table at the time of the ministration of the sacrament, and to cause the Ten Commandments to be set up on the east end of the church, in compliance with the terms of the canon. For many reasons, I shall give no costs in either case. With respect to St. Paul's, because many years have been allowed to elapse before resort was had to a judicial tribunal, and because neither the present incumbent nor the churchwardens was to blame for what was done before their time. Because, also, this long sufferance, and the opinion of a large part of the congregation, fully justified their appearance in this suit. The same reasons apply to St. Barnabas, and, though less forcibly, still sufficiently to justify my following the same course."

A formal appeal from this decision has been lodged in the proper quarter.

THE VISIT OF THE KING OF SARDINIA.

GRAND BALL AT THE HOTEL DE VILLE.

WHEN the King of Sardinia made his welcome appearance at the Court of the Tuileries, it became known that a grand ball would be given in his honour, by the City of Paris, at the Hotel de Ville. On his Majesty's arrival, an evening was fixed, and preparations commenced to render the affair worthy of the occasion. Our engraving on page 444 represents the magnificent scene.

The fête was, of course, of the most splendid description, and while equalling any of its predecessors in splendour, it differed from them all in the variety of its decorations. Indeed, nothing of the kind is more remarkable than the ingenuity with which each festive scene at the Hotel de Ville is made to possess a distinctive character. The fine old building remains always the same in the quaint simplicity of its architecture; but each room seems to assume a more tasteful aspect, as if an enchanter's wand had been waved over it. On this particular occasion, the winding staircase of such graceful form, with its double ascent, which had been erected for the visit of Queen Victoria, still existed, and preserved its rich decorations; but the difference of the season had necessitated modifications in the arrangements. Not less than three entrances were arranged for the guests to reach the apartments; one by the Portal of Henry IV., in front of which a handsome tent had been erected to receive the Imperial party, and the other two by the courts which lead to the two extremities of the Salle St. Jean. The whole front of the building outside was brilliantly illuminated, and the cypher of V. E. in honour of the King was to be seen in various places in jets of gas. The company began to stream in at half-past eight, and in less than an hour from that time nearly all the guests had arrived.

Exactly at ten o'clock the Imperial party, escorted by a body of Cuirassiers, reached the Hotel de Ville, through the Rue de Rivoli, and the Avenue Victoria, which were handsomely decked out and illuminated. The King and the Emperor were received on their arrival by the Prefect of the Seine, and the members of the Municipal Council. The King was dressed in a dark green Hussar uniform, with the Grand Cordon of the Legion of Honour, and the Emperor in the dress of a French general officer, and also wearing the Grand Cordon. The King, leading the way, and conducting the Princess Mathilde, ascended the staircase to the Cour Louis XIV., followed by the Emperor with the Duchess of Hamilton, and by Prince Napoleon, and a number of personages belonging to the Court. At the same moment an orchestra of invisible musicians, placed at the right of the entrance, raised the national hymn of Sardinia, while a chorus, also out of sight, on the left, sang the words. On the King's arrival in the hall above, he appeared wonderstruck at the extreme beauty of the scene, and, stopping short, turned round to express to the Emperor his admiration. The Emperor, on his side, seemed to direct the King's attention to the lightness and elegance of the transparent ceiling, after which the Imperial party advanced to the double staircase, also an object of the King's admiration. Proceeding through the suite of rooms, their Majesties took their place in the Galerie des Fêtes, Strauss's orchestra playing "Vive l'Empereur!" After a short pause, the Imperial

quadrille was formed, the King occupying the place of honour with the Princess Mathilde, and their *cousins* being the Emperor and the Duchess of Hamilton. Indeed, throughout the evening, it was observed that the Emperor yielded precedence to the King, the *fête* being given more especially in compliment to his Majesty of Sardinia.

Victor Emmanuel did not appear to set any high value on the accomplishment of dancing, and would probably be more at home in the evolutions of a division in the field than in the mazes of a quadrille. After a waltz had been played, and some young persons had displayed their graceful movements in front of the Imperial party, the King rose, and, again leading the way, went through the rooms, thronged on each side with uniforms and the gayest toilets. Chairs of state had been disposed in the Salle du Trône, but the *cortège* swept on without a pause. Some refreshments were then partaken of, and at a quarter-past eleven they again descended into the Cour Louis XIV. to take their departure. But there the King, on arriving at the bottom of the winding staircase, paused to again admire it, and, turning to the right, proceeded to examine the arrangements round the structure. After a few minutes' delay, the Imperial party came round at the other side of the staircase, and, proceeding to their carriages, took their departure.

HIS MAJESTY AT PORTSMOUTH.

THE engraving on page 444 represents the Royal yacht entering the harbour on the occasion of the King of Sardinia's visit to Portsmouth, of which we gave an account last week.

Our readers will remember that three days after Victor Emmanuel had set foot on our shores, his Majesty, accompanied by Prince Albert, the Duke of Cambridge, the First Lord of the Admiralty, the Sardinian Minister, and a numerous suite, arrived at Portsmouth.

The Royal visitors first proceeded to inspect the corps of Royal Marines, who attended some 600 strong, amongst whom were a number of men who returned from the Crimea on the previous Saturday. After the inspection, the Royal party embarked on board the *Fairy*, Royal yacht, and proceeded to Spithead, to inspect the squadron there; the ships in harbour and the garrison, from the Platform Battery, firing Royal salutes, as did also the squadron outside the harbour. The day was beautifully fine, although rather misty. The *Fairy* ran through the squadron, comprising eight line-of-battle ships and an equal number of frigates, and then returned into harbour. As stated last week, the Royal party went on board the *Victory*, Nelson's flag-ship, which, as were all the other ships, was decked out in colours, and the crews manning yards.

HIS MAJESTY AT THE GUILDHALL, LONDON.

We learn that since our brave and worthy Ally, King Victor Emmanuel, took his departure for the Continent, the Sardinian Ambassador has placed in the hands of the Lord Mayor a letter conveying the thanks of his Royal Master for the cordial and magnificent reception his Majesty had met with from the Corporation of London. The Minister, at the same time, presented to the Lord Mayor a gold snuff-box, mounted with diamonds, as a mark of his Majesty's gratification at the reception with which he met on the occasion of his visit to the City of London. It is to the visit of the King of Sardinia to the Corporation that our engraving (page 448) refers—the scene, the Recorder reading the address in the Guildhall.

The arrangements on this occasion differed materially in several respects from those adopted on that of the Emperor Napoleon's visit, and the alterations made were decided improvements. Instead of having the throne at the east end of the hall, it was placed as near as possible to the centre, so that the guests at either extremity might see and hear as well as the circumstances permitted. Two great galleries, rising tier above tier on either side of the main entrance, filled up both ends, the front portion of that on the right of the throne being reserved for the Diplomatic Corps, the members of the Government, and other personages of distinction. The space opposite the throne was occupied by the members of the Corporation standing, the aldermen and committee of management having the foremost places, with the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, and the Recorder at their head. The throne, overshadowed by a cleverly designed canopy, supported by gilt Caryatides, stood on a dais, raised four steps high, and covered with rich blue velvet, which had the Sardinian knot, and the initials "F. E. R. T." (*Fortitudo Ejus Rhodum Tenet*) embroidered on it after the manner of the Imperial Bee in France. The initials "V. E." in gold surrounded by a wreath of laurels, had been wrought into the chair of State, which was surmounted by a crown, and had a footstool to correspond. At the west end of the Hall, above the gallery, were suspended portraits of the Allied Sovereigns; above these the soldiers of each nation, with implements of war and flags; and, surmounting the whole, an allegorical representation of a burning altar, over which the Angel of Peace hovered, and at which England, France, Sardinia, and Turkey seem to pledge themselves to the motto inscribed beneath:—

"Concordes superare potest vis nulla, nec ullus
Disruptum fide foedus amicitie."

The east end of the Hall had its corresponding space occupied by a painting of the Piazza de San Carlo, on which stands Marochetti's famous equestrian statue of Emanuele Filiberto, progenitor of the House of Savoy. Besides these decorations, the banners of the Allies were hung out along the roof, the architectural details of the interior were all brilliantly decorated by the lines and curves of a gas illumination, and round the Hall, at intervals, were suspended portraits of the King's ancestors. The general effect produced by these arrangements, when the galleries had filled with some 2,000 guests, and the Corporation had taken their stand in front of the throne, was better than might have been expected, when one remembers that the whole thing was got up in about five days, and that the Hall presents no facilities whatever in its normal state for such ceremonials as that which then took place in it.

Mr. Bunning, architect to the City of London, has been presented with a very handsome diamond ring, by order of his Majesty, as a memorial of his approbation of the decorations at Guildhall.

THE SMITHFIELD CLUB PRIZE CATTLE SHOW.

THE exhibition of prize stock which was commenced at the Baker Street Bazaar on Tuesday last, of which we gave an illustration in this number (page 449), though generally pronounced inferior to the average annual shows, yet gives abundant promise of some glorious Christmas dinners—glorious at least to such as are fond of fat. To others who, partaking the prejudices of the late Jack Sprat (of nursery-rhyme celebrity), object to fat, the spectacle must have been a somewhat saddening one. But we suspect there were but few such at the Cattle Show, for the faces of the visitors seemed to wear an almost universal expression of intense delight—something of the expression that arises on the visage of a hungry man on passing by the kitchen door and smelling gravy. As a nation, it is pretty evident that we are fond of fat. We ridicule and abuse our enemies, the Russians, it is true, and call them filthy things, because it is supposed they live on tallow candles; yet do we offer valuable prizes—sums of money, gold and silver medals, in order that our own food may be brought as nearly to a state of tallow as the living animal can bear.

We observed on Tuesday last no end of sleek, well-fed old gentlemen (who, had there been a show of human fatness, would certainly have been rewarded handsomely) passing amongst the animals exhibited, pinching and punching their fat sides to test the solidity of the substance; and when they came to one unusually prime their eyes would twinkle, evidently with the thought, how very nice that fellow would be with horse-radish, with caper sauce, or sage and onions—according as it happened to be living beef, mutton, or pork, they were examining. And ladies, too, were there, commenting on the merits of the stock in a way peculiarly their own, pronouncing many an animal "a horrid disgusting creature," which the gentlemen beside them would declare a perfect beauty. This it is, to look at the same object from two different points of view. Woman—lovely herself, would look for symmetry; man looks for fat.

The country graziers and the butchers were of course there in large numbers. It needed not the rustic smock-frock of the former, nor the blue pinstripe of the latter, to point them out. There was an unmistakable air of business about them, an evident consciousness of knowing all about it, as different from the glouting look of the *gourmand* trying to fix on which should supply his Christmas dinner, as it was from the purposeless staring

of the mere sight-seer, who had come there as he went everywhere—just for the sake of going. There was a tolerable sprinkling, too, of the genuine Cockney. Men whose whole experience of live stock had been meeting droves of bullocks or flocks of sheep driven along the crowded streets of London, were asking questions of the attendants in the different stalls and pens, as to what food the animals were fattened on, how much they weighed, and so on; and when enlightened on these points, would feel as wise as ever, wondering—though d.s.d.ing to inquire—what other animals who were not fat were fed upon, and how much other animals might weigh. They generally followed close upon the heels of those who looked like judges, pinching and punching in exactly the same spots that they had punched and pinched before, and trying on the whole to appear extremely wise upon the subject.

As to the show itself, we have already stated, it is generally considered not quite so good as usual. Amongst the cattle exhibited, the best appear to be the short-horn ox exhibited by the Marquis of Exeter, and the cow; also of the short-horn breed exhibited by Mr. Henry Ambler, of Watkinson Hall, Halifax. These animals at any rate have carried off the two gold medals awarded for "the best steer or ox," and for "the best heifer or cow" in any of the classes. Competent judges declare that the show of cattle of the pure Devon breed is much inferior this year to former exhibitions; there is a better show of Herefords; some good polled Galloways; and one splendid Welsh ox, exhibited by Colonel Pennant, of Penrhyn Castle, Bagnor, which gained the first prize of £20 in class 15. There was also a magnificent West Highland ox, which was the object of much admiration—a majestic-looking creature, with a wild restless manner about him, speaking forcibly of the free mountain air, although most probably he had been long a stranger to it, and with long shaggy locks of bright red hair hanging about his face, making him look extremely like his countryman, Rob Roy.

The show of sheep and pigs is an extremely good one. Mr. R. L. Bradshaw, of Burley-on-the-Hill, near Oakham, obtained the gold medal, for a remarkably fine pen of one-year-old long-woolled sheep, adjudged the best in any of the classes; and Mr. William Rigden, of Hove, Brighton, was similarly rewarded for a pen of one-year-old short-wools. For the best pen of pigs in any of the classes, the gold medal was awarded to Mr. John Coates, of Hammon, Blandford. A famous lot of pigs they were within this pen of Mr. Coates—black-coated fellows, with faces wholly hidden in enormous masses of pig's cheek, looking up lazily at you as you passed from eyes apparently situated at the extremity of two long tunnels of fat, sleeping the greater portion of their time away, or only waking up to eat; protesting noisily against any interference with their slumbers, whenever they were poked at or handled by criticising visitors; then turning round, or rather trying to do so, towards their trough again, and having reached it, sinking down lazily upon their fat, and going off to sleep once more, their noses in the trough, to dream that they were eating still.

One pig, exhibited by Mr. John Scott, would, we are certain, make a perfect fortune in the hands of Barnum. When we approached it first it was lying down, half-buried in the straw. We thought the hippopotamus had somehow found its way from the Zoological Gardens to Baker Street, but on the creature being roused, it proved to be a sow. But such a sow! Measuring along its back no less than seven feet, clear of the head and tail—including these, something like nine feet! Six feet eleven inches round the body; and though by no means preposterously fat—in fact, being rather slim and genteel in her figure when compared with other pigs around—weighing upwards of sixty-six stone, or more than eight hundredweight of solid pig! We were informed by the placard placed above this monstrous mass of pork, that "the judges commend" it. Mild term! The judges are bewildered, frightened, wonder-struck, would have seemed to us much nearer reason. The same placard also told us that this pig was one of the "large" breed. As if there could have been the slightest doubt about it!

We saw a quarrel in a pen of pigs. It was the only bit of violent exertion we had witnessed on the part of these ease-loving individuals throughout the day. Pigs generally object to active exercise: when fattened to this pitch it is no easy task for them to move at all. It must have been a serious matter that could induce prize pigs to quarrel. It was. The dispute arose as to which should lie upon the other, and each attempted to make use of his next neighbour's fat sides for a pillow. This was objected to most strongly, and for some minutes there was nothing heard but angry gruntings: nothing seen but hostile pushing and wriggling about. However, it was finally arranged in the most amicable manner. They had accidentally wriggled themselves into the form of a triangle, and so accommodated one another, each finding a soft place upon another's sides, and he in turn offering his own sides as a resting-place for the third pig. Thus they slept happily and peacefully.

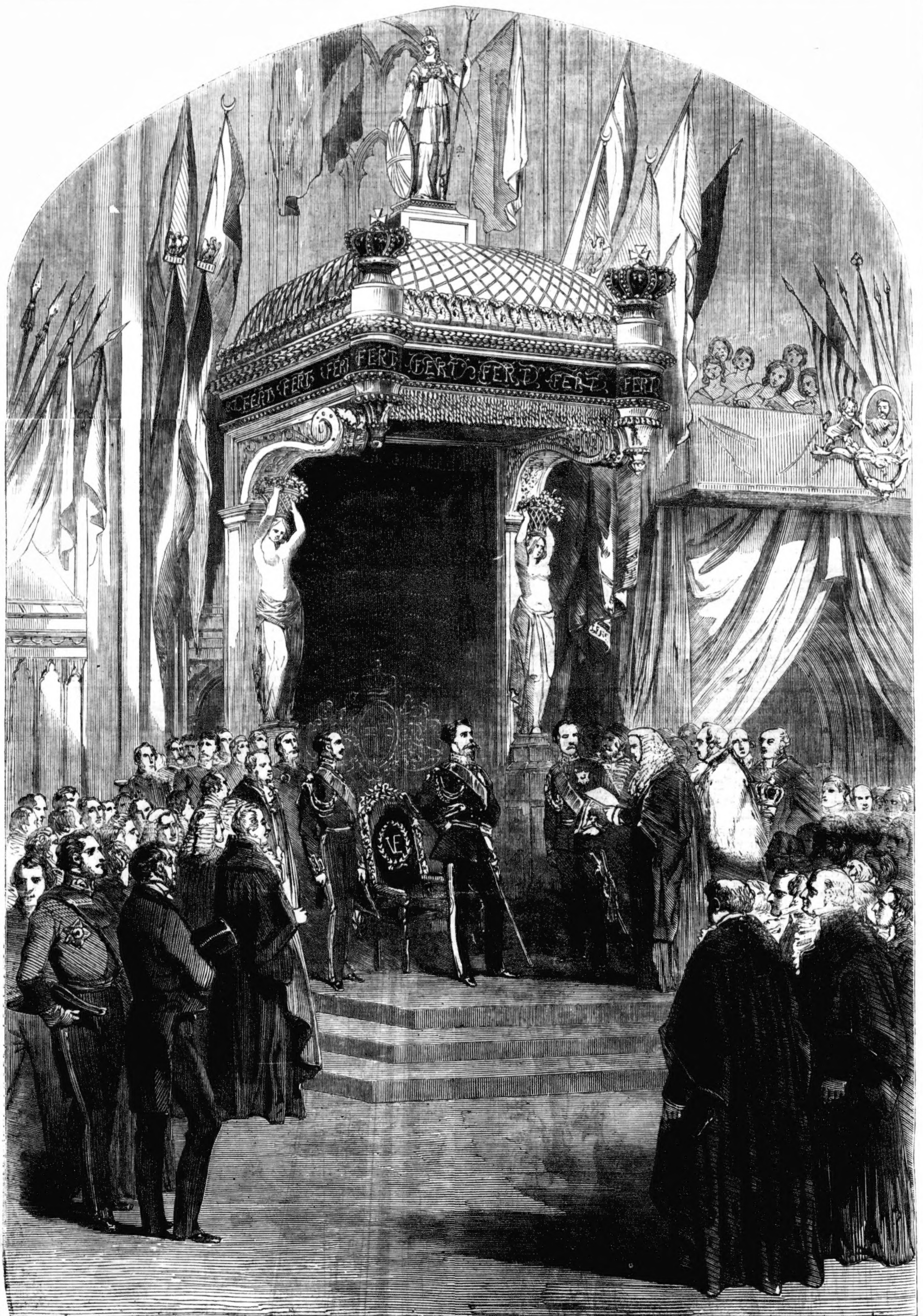
The exhibition of agricultural implements was upon a very extensive scale. There was every conceivable form of reaping, drilling, thrashing, and winnowing machines. There were portable steam-engines for farming purposes mounted on wheels, and furnished with shafts for horses, which gave them much the appearance of disabled locomotives, who could no longer draw their loads, but must be carried in their turn. There were chaff-cutters, turnip-cutters, and flour-mills, exhibited by most of the well-known makers, and in a conspicuous portion of the gallery that very well-known maker, Mary Wedlake, startled us with the same Sphinx-like query painted on an enormous sign-board, which she so pertinaciously puts to us daily in the papers—"Do you bruise your outs?"

Besides this there was a good show of mange-wurzels, Swedes, and other turnips, &c., some of them of a magnitude and plumpness that made it seem no wonder that beasts fed upon them should get fat. Some specimens of seeds, too, were exhibited, and in fact most things appertaining to matters agricultural.

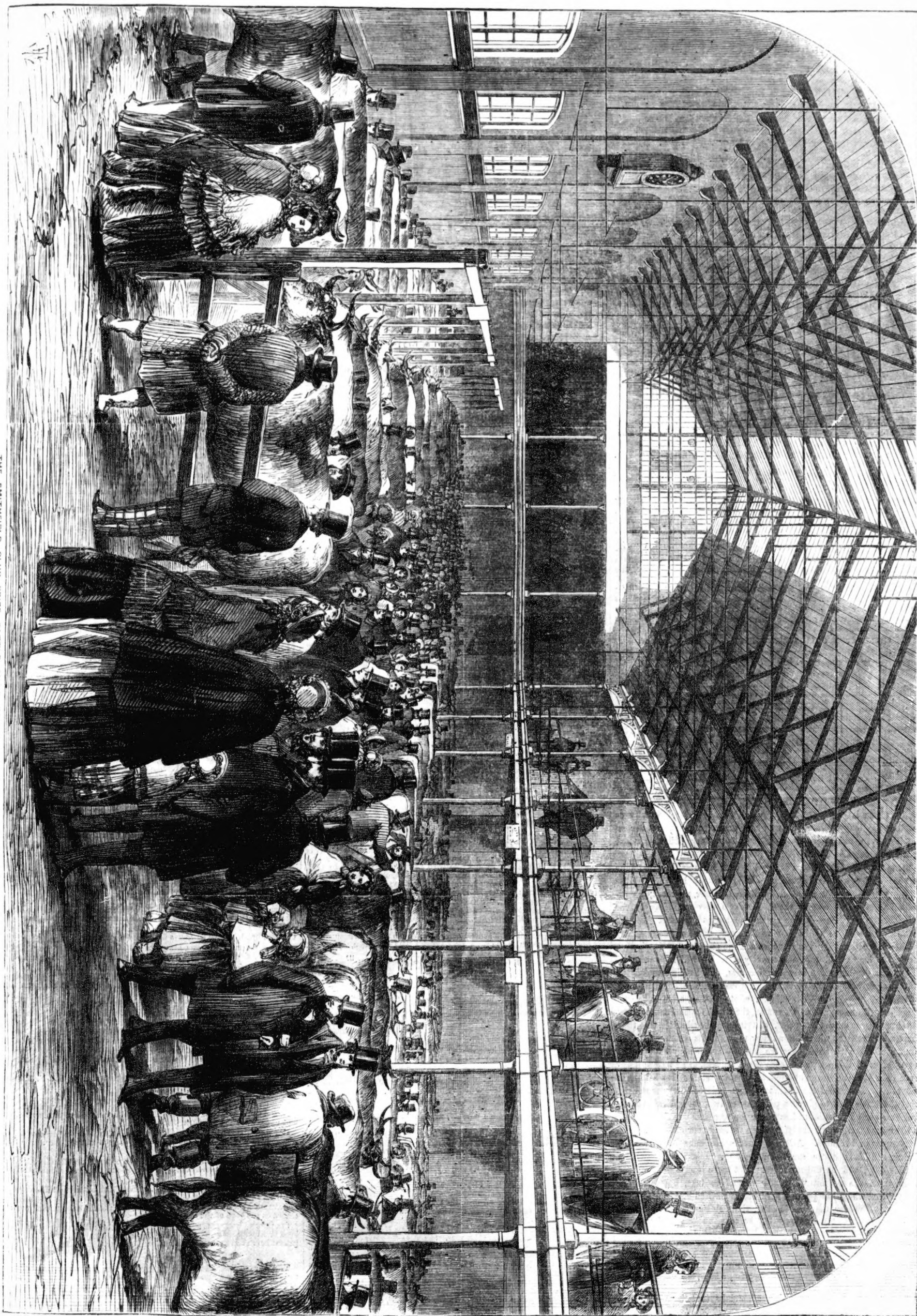
Amongst the exhibitors, his Royal Highness Prince Albert figured conspicuously, as usual. Some capital specimens of Devon and Hereford cattle and some glorious pigs bore witness to the excellence of the princely farming. His Royal Highness was fortunate, too, in bearing off some six or seven prizes, as he generally does. This year, however, only two of his prizes were first-class, one for cattle, and the other for a famous pen of pigs. The Duke of Richmond gained two first-class prizes for two pens of short-woolled sheep; and amongst the other noble names which figure in the list of prize holders, we find those of Earl Leicester (a first-class prize of £25 for cattle), Earl Spencer (two prizes, also for cattle, one of £25, the other £10), the Earl of Radnor, the Marquis of Exeter (prize of £25 and gold medal, besides other prizes), Lord Berners, Lord Walsingham, &c., &c.

We must not close our article without alluding to a very handsome testimonial presented by the club to Mr. Gibbs, the hon. secretary, as an acknowledgement of his services gratuitously given. The testimonial is exhibited near the entrance to the bazaar, and consists of a very handsome silver candelabrum for six lights, representing an oak tree with spreading branches and foliage to carry either lights or glasses. In the centre is a trellis-work frame, to support a crystal bowl. Around the foot of the tree are grouped a short-horned ox, a long and a short-woolled sheep, a pig, and various roots, the whole carefully modelled from nature, and standing upon a richly-chased tripod base with three panels. In the first compartment, a view of the Smithfield Club Cattle Show, surmounting a medallion of His Grace the Duke of Richmond, K.G., the President of the Club. In the second are introduced the fall arms of B. T. Brandreth Gibbs, Esq.; under which, in the scroll-work of the base, are various agricultural implements. In the third panel is engraved the inscription, beneath which is a medallion of the late President, the Earl Spencer. Also a pair of richly-chased and classically-shaped wine coolers, or flower vases, with demi-horses as handles, standing on square plinths, in the panels of which are represented various prize animals, beautifully effaced in bas-relief in dead silver, which gives the whole a characteristic effect. The candelabrum stands two feet six inches in height, and the weight of the three pieces is 536 ounces, and the cost £360. The following inscription is engraved on each:—

"Presented to B. T. Brandreth Gibbs, Esq., by the members of and others interested in the Smithfield Club, in appreciation of the valuable services rendered by him to that Society as its Honorary Secretary. 1855." The testimonial was modelled and manufactured by Messrs. J. W. and F. B. Thomas, of New Bond Street.



THE KING OF SARDINIA'S VISIT TO THE CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF LONDON.—THE RECORDER' READING THE ADDRESS IN THE GUILDHALL



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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1855.

LATEST TOPICS OF THE YEAR.

THE year is going out in a very dull and frosty way, morally as well as physically. It is no easy matter to get a subject for an article, even, out of it, since, if there is nothing doing, how can there be much to write?

Our army in the Crimea is, by the best accounts, beginning the severe winter well—substantially clothed, snugly huddled, with its railway working, and in good spirits. We hear no more of unlimited intoxication among them. Perhaps they are lying by for Christmas Day! But—joking apart—we fancy the general "booze" which astounded us all, a few weeks since, was only a temporary affair—a reaction after the trenches and the siege, and an inspiration from the increase of pay, the novelty of which will soon wear off. Besides, a bombardment is a dry business, and nothing makes the throat so parched as the smoke of gunpowder. The Russians seem determined to hold the Crimea, and, what is worse, seem to be well provided with necessaries. Of course, the whole force of this country has been directed to that point, and it must be admitted that they have a Government which knows how to handle its resources. Why we and the French have done no more there, nobody knows. At every stage of this war, after each bit of success, some unseen influence (like the enchantments in old chivalry stories) has held back our arms. In the old wars, it was always pointed out by moralists, that thousands died to please a potentate or two, with private views; but now our potentates are less eager for war than our thousands—a significant fact, worth studying when we study our blunders.

Apropos of blunders. Admiral Dundas has come back from the Baltic, and his squadron are following him. Like Tom Thumb, he did his duty, and he did no more. But there is an Article of War about those who do not "do their utmost to take, burn, and destroy," &c., which has pressed hard before now on better men than Dundas. However, that was in other times and under other men.

We are going to the Baltic next year, says the "Globe" (an important journal just now), with 40 line-of-battle ships and large frigates; 20 corvettes, and 170 or 180 gun-boats—total, 230 floating vessels! So far, so good; let us now get a man to manage them. You can't wind up a fleet, and leave it to go, like a watch; there must really be genius and enterprise, whatever a class of men who have neither may say.

The "Times," having nothing apparently to tell us of peace negotiations, has published a remarkable article on Turkey. The fact

is, that the question is "looming in the future," whether Turkey shall not be taken under European "protection." Of course, in a cautious and decorous period, when we do everything with circumspection (not to mention a dash of cant), statesmen are not hasty in bringing forward such suggestions. But we soon shall have to come to some resolution about Turkey. Will her Sultan suggest nothing? Is she too powerless to strike out a course of action? Where would Russia's conquests be, with France and England established in some definite and intelligible manner on the Bosphorus and Dardanelles, regions which naturally belong to the European races of mankind? Questions like these are vast and are delicate. But what are statesmen for? What a fine thing it would be for our RUSSELLS and ABERDEENS if politics required no wisdom and no pluck! Unfortunately (for them) every new complication shows the daily demand for these unpopular qualities.

Home affairs are dull. Some hideous cases of murder before our judges, and brutality before our magistrates, indicate the criminal passions which underlie the surface of our civilisation. Letters now and then from our parsons remind us that, with all our boasted progress, there is much misery and much degradation among the labouring poor. It is something that we know and—that many of us, at least—feel this; and evidences cheer us, now and then, of a constantly active spirit of kindness, which, if deficient in spiritual depth, is yet good of its kind. Our charities—our "soup-kitchens" even—our associations here and there to help the poor—are all active just now, and grace (like the goodness of an old man) the closing year. They testify, in spite of our utilitarian philosophies and economic cant, that man is to man something more than a buyer or seller, hirer or labourer. Meanwhile, other means of elevating people—higher than the strictly poor, but upon whose moral condition the poor depend for much—are not wanting. "Athenaeums," "free libraries," and so forth, are warmly advocated; and culture is urged upon the middle classes as essentially elevating, we hope with increasing success. If the war adds earnestness to our way of looking at necessary things, as we believe it is doing, we shall owe more to it than its political consequences will ever bring us. It, at all events, is a terrible reality among so much that is only false and pretended. Let us hope that the profound emotions it has stirred will not pass away like mere theatrical ones, but colour us with that seriousness, a due admixture of which (with no disrespect to the pantomimes) is not unbecoming this season—a season, too, closing on such a year.

WEEKLY OBITUARY.

LANGHAM, DOWAGER LADY.—The Dowager Lady Langham, widow of the late Sir J. H. Langham, Bart., of Collesbrook Park, Northamptonshire, died on the 29th ult., at Park Road, Twickenham, after a short illness, in her 79th year. The deceased lady was born in 1777; she was youngest daughter of Francis Burdett, Esq., and sister of the late Sir Francis Burdett, Bart., long M.P. for Westminster, and was married in 1800 to the late Baronet, who died in 1833, by whom she had a family of five sons, including the present holder of the title, and three daughters, one of whom is married to Mr. Arthur J. Otway, M.P. for Stafford.

HOHAM, LADY.—Lady Hotham, of Hereford House, Brompton, and Great Flimborough Hall, Yorkshire, died on the 30th ult., at her marine residence, Western Hall, Hove, near Brighton, in her 80th year. Her Ladyship was the daughter of the late Earl of Stradbroke, and married in 1816, Vice-Admiral Sir Henry Hotham, G.C.B., who died in 1833 at Malta, while in command of the Mediterranean Fleet, leaving three sons, one of whom is an officer in the Grenadier Guards. The late Lady Frances Hotham was aunt to the present Irish Peer of that name, who is a General in the army, and has sat as M.P. for the East Riding of Yorkshire since 1841, having previously represented Leominster for many years.

HOPE, HON. LADY.—The Hon. Lady Hope, widow of the late Hon. General Sir Alexander Hope, G.C.B., of Ludlow, N.B., died at her town residence in Curzon Street, May Fair, on the 1st instant, from the effects of a sudden attack of apoplexy, in her 75th year. Her maiden name was Georgiana Brown, the daughter of a Yorkshire gentleman of the name of Brown, and just 60 years ago, she was married to her late husband, who was for many years Lieutenant-Governor of Chelsea Hospital, and M.P. for the county of Lincolnshire. Sir Alexander was half-brother to the third and fourth Earls of Hopetoun, and had served in the Peninsular war; by him her Ladyship had one daughter and three sons, one of whom, George William, was for some time M.P. for Weymouth, and proclaimed himself a candidate for Windsor, on the retirement of Lord Charles Wellesley, in the early part of this year. Another son, Mr. James Robert, was Fellow of Merton College, Oxford, and being married to Charlotte Harriet Jane, only daughter of the late J. G. Lockhart, Esq., and sole surviving descendant of Sir Walter Scott, has adopted the additional name of Scott by Royal licence.

SYER, LADY.—Mary Anne, Lady Syer, widow of the late Sir William Syer, Knight, formerly Recorder of Bombay, died on the 2nd instant, in her 78th year, at Stone House, near Ludlow, after a trying illness of four years' duration.

BUNYAN, MR. R.—On the 27th instant, Mr. Robert Bunyan, the last male descendant in a direct line from John Bunyan, author of the "Pilgrim's Progress," died at the age of 80, at his residence in Grecian Place, Lincoln. He had for many years past discharged the duties of Coroner for Lincoln, and was universally respected in the city where he closed his days.

BARCLAY, MR. C.—On the 5th instant, Mr. Charles Barclay, of Bury Hill, Surrey, died in the 75th year of his age, at his country seat. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for the county of Surrey, the Western Division of which he represented in Parliament from 1835 to 1837, having previously sat for Dundalk from 1826 to 1830; he was also High Sheriff of the county in 1852. The deceased gentleman, who was a Tory of the old school, married, in 1805, Anne Maria, daughter of Thomas Kett, Esq., of Seething, Norfolk, by whom he leaves issue four sons, and a daughter, married to J. Garney Hoare, Esq.

CHICHESTER, MRS.—Mrs. Chichester, daughter of the late Archbishop (Manners-Sutton) of Canterbury, died on the 30th instant. She married, in 1830, the late Henry William Chichester, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn, barrister-at-law, by whom, we believe, she leaves no issue. Mrs. Chichester was niece to the late, and cousin to the present, Lord Manners, and cousin also to the late Viscount Canterbury, better known as the Right Hon. Charles Manners-Sutton, Speaker of the House of Commons for 17 years.

HARE, F. Esq.—Frederick Hare, Esq., formerly of Stanhoe Hall, Norfolk, and a Magistrate and Deputy-Lieutenant for the Counties of Kent and Norfolk, died at Ipplepen, Devon, on the 5th inst., in the 79th year of his age. The deceased gentleman, who was next brother of the Rev. Humphrey John Hare, of Dorking, Norfolk, inherited from his father the magnificent estate of Stanhoe, near Roughton, in that County, but involving himself in difficulties in early life, he sold it subsequently to John Calthorpe, Esq., in whose hands it remains. He was married twice, and has issue, we believe, by both marriages: his eldest son, Edward, is in the E. I. C.'s Medical service, and his second son, Frederick John, is a Fellow of Clare Hall, Cambridge.

CARTHEW, ADMIRAL.—Admiral Carthew died on the 28th ult., at the advanced age of 86. He had been upwards of 75 years in the navy, having entered the service in 1780. He served during the whole of the war between 1790 and 1813, and early distinguished himself in the West Indies. He made himself known by a bold attempt to fire the French fleet in the Dunkirk Roads in 1800, by his gallantry at the reduction of Martinique in 1809, and for a successful engagement the same year with two French frigates off the coast of Cherbourg. He became an Admiral of the White in 1853, when he was placed on the reserved list, with a good service pension of £150, which thus falls to the patronage of the First Lord of the Admiralty.

BALLINGALL, SIR G., M.D.—On the 5th inst., Sir George Ballingall, M.D., Professor of Military Surgery in the University of Edinburgh, died at his residence, Altamont, near Blairgowrie, Perthshire. The deceased gentleman was born about the year 1790, and married in 1817, his cousin Jane, daughter of James Ballingall, Esq., of Perth. He was a F.R.S., Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons at Edinburgh, a corresponding Member of the Royal Academy of Medicine of France, and an Honorary Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland. He began life as an army surgeon, and in that capacity served for some time in the East Indies and upon the Continent. He held his Professorship in Edinburgh since 1832, and was knighted at the accession of King William IV. in 1830.

HOPE, LADY F. A.—On the 7th inst., the Lady Frances Hope died at her residence in Belgrave Square, in her 51st year. She was a daughter of the second, and sister of the General Earl of Harewood, and married, in 1836, John Thomas Hope, Esq., eldest son of the late Sir Alexander and Lady Hope (whose death we this week record), but was left a widow at his decease, within two months of her marriage.

ROTHSCHILD, BARON AMSCHELD DE.—Letters from Frankfurt mention the death of Baron Amshel de Rothschild, the eldest of the five brothers who constituted the senior members of the family. His age was 85, and he was held in great consideration throughout Germany.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE COURT left Windsor on Monday last for Osborne, there to remain for about ten days, when the Queen will return to the Castle for the Christmas holidays.

THE KING OF SARDINIA, previously to his departure from Windsor, on the morning of the 6th inst., was invested with the ensigns of the Most Noble Order of the Garter—a statute having been promulgated dispensing with the existing regulations of the Order, in as far as required for this special purpose.

THE UNIVERSITY says that there has been no sentence of excommunication specially pronounced against the King of Sardinia, and therefore no one in the church can refuse him the honour which usage and courtesy prescribe towards a Sovereign.

THE NATIONAL GUARD of Paris intend giving a banquet on the 22nd inst. to the Imperial Guard in the Palace of the Universal Exhibition.

THE CHURCH BUILDING SOCIETY has received donations of £200 from the Duchess Dowager of Northumberland, and £150 from the Bishop of Durham.

THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE is said to have been definitely fixed on by his brother, the Czar, to assume the dignity of Viceroy of Poland, on occasion of the now probably approaching death of Prince Paskiewitch.

THE LIBRARY of the late Rev. Dr. Routh, President of Magdalen College, Oxford, consisting of 20,000 volumes, has arrived in Durham, and been added to the University Library, pursuant to his will.

SIX RUSSIAN SEAMEN, prisoners on board the Devonshire, at Sheerness, have been permitted to volunteer to join a ship bound to the southward, and have been conveyed to London for that purpose.

THE SWORD of HONOUR to be presented by the City of Glasgow to Sir Colin Campbell, will be a Highland basket-hilted dress one, and cost £200.

COLONEL BLOOMFIELD, lately dispatched by the British Government to Moldavia, on business connected with the arrest of Colonel Turri, died suddenly on the day after his arrival, from the fatigues of his journey.

LORD CANNING, the new Governor-General of India, left Marseilles last week in the *Caradoc* for Alexandria.

THE CROWN PROPERTY in the county of Durham is said to be worth upwards of £100,000, from which the Government do not, and never have, received a farthing revenue.

MM. LORIEUX and EUGENE DE FOURCY are preparing for publication, in seven or eight large maps, an atlas of subterranean Paris.

THE EXTRAORDINARY attack by the "Times" on Marshal Pelissier, has excited the anger of some of the journalists of Paris.

A PROTESTANT NOBLEMAN of Prussia has been refused permission to purchase a domain in the Tyrol; and this is regarded as one of the first fruits of the Austrian Concordat.

THE EMPEROR of the FRENCH and the King of Sardinia had a day's hunting last Friday, at Compiègne.

THE MARQUIS DE TEGOT has appealed to the law tribunals of Spain relative to an article inserted in a journal insulting to the Empress Eugenie.

M. VILLECOURT, Bishop of La Rochelle, who has just been made a Cardinal by the special nomination of the Pope, is the bishop who demanded at the last Council of Bordeaux the condemnation of Bossuet.

THE SWEDISH ORDER of the SERAPHIM, lately presented to General Canrobert, has been conferred on only one person in Austria, M. de Metternich; one in Prussia, M. de Pfuel; one in Denmark, Count de Moltke, ex-President of the Council; and five in Russia, MM. de Nesselrode, Menschikoff, Wronzoff, Orloff, and Czernitcheff.

THE "PRECURSEUR" of Antwerp says that the family of the late Count Mole will consult the Duke of Nemours, the Prince de Joinville, and Queen Marie Amelie, before deciding whether or not to publish the memoirs which the Count has left.

PURCHASES of NATIONAL PROPERTY to the amount of 40,000 piastres have been made for the Queen of Spain.

IN EXCAVATIONS which were recently made on the site of what was formerly the cemetery of the nuns of Santa Clara, in Madrid, a dead body was found, which, there is reason to believe, was that of the famous painter Velasquez.

MESSRS. LONGMAN have just published "The Past Campaign: a Sketch of the War in the East, from the departure of Lord Raglan to the capture of Sebastopol," by Mr. Woods, the late special correspondent of the "Morning Herald" at the seat of war.

THE MARRIAGE of GENERAL CANROBERT with the daughter of a wealthy physician attached to the Imperial Court, is spoken of, and the Emperor is said to interest himself very much in the union.

THE LONDON OMNIBUS COMPANY was enrolled and registered in Paris, on Wednesday last week, and the first instalment for the payment of the omnibuses was lodged on Friday at the bank of Messrs. Roberts, Curtis, and Company, Lombard Street.

MESSRS. STEAHAN, PAUL, AND BATES have been removed to Milbank Penitentiary.

THE MORMON DELUSION is vast evaporating in the neighbourhood of Taunton, where for the last twelve months a couple of "elders" have in vain attempted to propagate the pernicious doctrines of their noted chief, Brigham Young.

THE IMPORTATION of GUANO has greatly increased: in ten months ending the 5th of November last year it was 170,667 tons, and in the same period ending the 31st of October, it was 235,723 tons.

RUSSIA has contracted a heavy loan with a house in Holland.

SIR R. PEEL's marriage with a daughter of the Marquis of Tweeddale is expected to take place immediately after Christmas.

THE BASHI-BAZOUKS in English pay have committed excesses at Adrianople, and others have revolted on board the *Tancred*, and been arrested by the brigadier L'Olivier at Smyrna.

GOLD COIN, to the amount of a million a day, has been for some time past turned out by the mint at Strasburg.

THE EX-QUEEN of the FRENCH was improving in health, according to despatches, dated Genoa, the 4th.

THE EARL of EGLINTON presided last week at the third Grand Soirée of the Glasgow Athenæum, which was held in the City Hall, and numerously attended.

MAJOR-GENERAL PATRICK GRANT, C.B., of the E. I. C.'s service, who distinguished himself in the Suttie and Punjab campaigns, is likely to succeed General Anson as Commander-in-Chief at Madras.

SIR HAMILTON SEMMOUR has taken the apartments at Vienna which were occupied by M. Drouyn de Lhuys during the conferences.

THE EMPEROR of RUSSIA has given to M. Gretsche, editor of the "Northern Bee," a snuff-box, richly set with diamonds, and inscribed with the name of the Imperial donor.

MADMOISELLE JULIE, whose clothes caught fire during the performance at the Plymouth Theatre on the 20th ult., expired, we regret to state, on Sunday morning last.

A ST. PETERSBURG MEDICAL JOURNAL states that, between October 1, 1852, and the 1st Nov., 1855, there have been 25,665 cases of cholera in that city.

THE GOVERNMENT, it is said, has asked the Highland Society to collect permanently the agricultural statistics of Scotland, and the matter will be submitted to the general meeting of the society next month.

A GRAND REVIEW of all the troops in garrison at Malta took place on the 27th ult., in presence of the Duke of Newcastle.

THE KING of NAPLES has just issued a decree authorizing M. E. Melisurgo, the present contractor for the Apulian Railway line, to construct a branch line to Salerno, by the Mercato San Severino.

THE QUEEN has commanded the publication of the sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Caird, of Errol, in Craithe Church, during her sojourn at Balmoral, and entitled "The Religion of Common Life."

CAPTAIN YELVERTON, C.B., of the *Arrogant* steam-frigate, has accepted the command of a divisional fleet of gun-boats, forty in number, for service in the Baltic next year.

THE KNOW-NOTHINGS have been holding a convention at Cincinnati, with a view, which they could not realise, of harmonising their action next year upon the subject of slavery.

PARLIAMENT was further prorogued, by Royal Commission, on Tuesday afternoon, till Thursday, the 31st of January.

BAVARIA and SAXONY have notified to Russia their desire to see peace concluded on the basis of the Four Points.

SIR COLIN CAMPBELL, who is now staying with a relative in the neighbourhood of Knightsbridge, will leave for the Crimea early next week, though the gallant hero's leave extends to the end of February.

THE ARCTIC DISCOVERY SHIP RESOLUTE.—The Secretary of the Admiralty announces that the American whale ship John Henry fell in with the *Resolute*, Arctic discovery ship, off Cape Mercy, Davis Strait. The master and crew of the American whaler have abandoned their own ship and taken charge of the *Resolute*, which was abandoned in the Arctic regions by Captain Kellett, in the late expedition to discover the remains of Sir John Franklin.

Here let us leave him—conqueror at last in the long and hard battle—all bitterness subdued, all despair routed—grave, indeed sometimes, but not sad—full of mingled memories, yet without regret. Of the influence of such a story as this, it would be superfluous to speak. Never has self-sacrifice been made to appear at once so real and so heroic. Nor are the inferior characters without great merit in their way: they are all marked by strong individuality—Helen is perhaps the least well drawn of the number. We could have wished to see her a little more moved at poor Gilbert's fate; but she is a very loveable and charming personage, and we bid farewell to herself and the rest of the little circle at Langhope, with the best wishes for their happiness, and many thanks for the pleasure they have afforded us.

SIR COLIN CAMPBELL.

A FEW weeks ago, there was held a meeting of the influential inhabitants of the great commercial city of Glasgow, with Sir Archibald Alison, the historian, in the chair, for the purpose of making arrangements to pay a tribute of respect to Lieut.-General Sir Colin Campbell. It was resolved, on the occasion, that the citizens of Glasgow should manifest their respect to their townsman, Sir Colin Campbell, for his military services in various quarters of the globe, by presenting him with a sword of honour; and that the subscriptions should be limited to such an amount, as to make the compliment as general as possible. This, and indeed his presence in the country, furnish a fitting opportunity for presenting our readers with a portrait of this "Hero of the Alma," and a brief sketch of his brilliant military career. We need not expatiate on the clan to which Sir Colin belongs. Sufficient on the present occasion, it is to say, that the Campbells were of importance in the "far north," before the commencement of that long and arduous struggle, which Caledonian patriots are pleased to term their "War of Independence;" that their power gradually increased till the seventeenth century; and that at the latter period the great Marquis of Argyll—well known to the readers of the "Legend of Montrose"—made his by far the most powerful clan Scotland.

One branch of the Campbells was designed "of Ardnaher," in the Isle of Islay. The last male of the line died in the latter half of the last century. Having left little to his family, but reminiscences of the past, his two sons entered the army, and died in the service of their country; while his three daughters repaired to Glasgow, as a place where they might turn their great industry and small capital to account. One of these Highland damsels gave her heart and hand to Mr. Campbell, a citizen of the great emporium of Scottish commerce, who appears to have been objectionable to the others, as the son of a tradesman; and in due time she became the mother of a son, who received the name of Colin.

While the boy was still in his childhood, both parents died; but being left to the tender care of his two maiden aunts, he was in due time sent to the Grammar School and College; and when he reached his seventeenth year, the worthy spinsters obtained for him a Commission in the Army, and defrayed the cost of his uniform. Thus it came to pass, that in the summer of 1808, the Caledonian stripling found himself gazetted as an Ensign in the 6th Regiment of Foot, and sharing the hardships and glories of the British Army.

Sir Colin first saw service in the Peninsula. He fought at Vimiera; was with Sir John Moore throughout his advance and retreat; distinguished himself at the battle of Corunna; and after that engagement, which secured for the remnant of our army a retreat to their ships, he returned to England. He next went out with the Walcheren expedition, and having borne his share of misery, served in the Peninsula from 1809 to 1814, including the battle of Barrosa, the defence of Tarifa, the relief of Tarragona, and the actions at Malagar and Osma.

When, in July, 1813, the Duke of Wellington issued a general order, inviting volunteers to lead the assault on San Sebastian, which was then besieged, Lieut. Campbell's services were accepted. He was one of those who led the British troops to the attack on the enemy's outworks; he headed a column of the forlorn hope against the fortress itself; he received two severe wounds, and was promoted to the rank of captain. He fought, moreover, at the battle of Vittoria, at the passage of the Bidassoa, and was there shot through the right thigh.

In 1825, he rose to the rank of major; seven years later, he obtained a lieutenant-colonelcy; and in 1842, he became colonel, with the nominal rank of aide-de-camp to her Majesty.

When the occurrences of the year 1848 rendered it necessary for Lord Gough to assemble



LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR COLIN CAMPBELL, K.C.B.

our forces at Seharun, the command of a division was immediately given to Colonel Campbell; and at the battle of Chillianwallah, in January, 1849, his men formed the left of our position. In this disastrous action, Campbell was slightly wounded, and elicited high praise for his dauntless bearing. At the brilliant and decisive victory of Goojerat, he commanded the same division, fought with the utmost courage, and pursued the flying enemy for fifteen miles; and, in recognition of his services, was distinguished with the rank of K.C.B.

Sir Colin Campbell acted under Sir C. Napier in 1851, as Brigadier-General, and performed many honourable exploits. Sir Colin Campbell, however, resigned the lucrative appointment which he held, because he would not allow the Governor-General's political agents to dictate to him how he should fight; and the Governor-General preferred losing his services, which he acknowledged in the most flattering terms, rather than have an independent man fighting the battles of England with an energy and skill equalled by none except Sir Charles Napier. He, therefore, returned to England, having fought, not without glory, for his leading the 61st Regiment at the battle of Chillianwallah decided the action, and saved the British army. Indeed, the feat of this Regiment on that day, under Sir Colin's leadership, was pronounced by the Duke of Wellington, to have been one of the most brilliant exploits ever performed by the English army.

Sir Colin now remained unattached up to February, 1854, when he was appointed to the command of the Highland Brigade, in the army destined for the Crimea; and when the allied armies attacked the Russians on the heights of the Alma, Sir Colin cut a conspicuous figure. He flew with his Highlanders to the aid of the Light Division; he had his horse killed under him; and for his dashing conduct at the critical moment in that battle, when he used the memorable words, "Highlanders never retire," he was personally thanked by the late Lord Raglan at the close of the engagement.

When the army commenced the siege of Sebastopol, the defence of Balaklava was entrusted to Sir Colin Campbell. This being the basis of our operations, the responsibility was great, and fortunately it was in good hands. On the 25th of October, 1854, the Turks, after being driven in, left the whole brunt of the attack of the enemy's heavy cavalry on the 93rd Highlanders, who had been drawn up by Sir Colin two deep in front of the approach to Balaklava. Some 1,500 Russian cavalry observed this regiment by its "thin red streak, topped with a line of steel," and dashed down on it in the hope of cutting the brave Scots to pieces. Sir Colin Campbell, undismayed, coolly gave orders for the front line to "prepare to receive cavalry," and when the latter came within 150 yards, a rattle of Minié musketry from the 93rd sent death and terror into the Czar's soldiers, who wheeled about and fled in the greatest disorder. After the

battle, when complimented in flat by Lord Raglan for having achieved with infantry in line against cavalry, the veteran replied, "I did not think it worth while to take them four deep."

After this important affair, Sir Colin Campbell was not called into close conflict with the enemy, their demonstration against the position on the 5th of the following month being but a mere diversion to their main attack at Inkermann. However, on the 8th of September, 1855, after the unsuccessful attack on the Redan, General Simpson sent word to Sir Colin Campbell that he must take it the morning with his Division of Highlanders. It was all settled that the assault should be made at a late hour in the evening he went to the trenches, and saw the commanding officer of regiments. His announcement of the intended attack was characteristic:—"General Simpson says we are to take the Redan to-night, so be prepared; recollect, I shall be with you on myself." Subsequently the works by the Russians rendered the assault unnecessary.

On the 3rd of November Sir Colin Campbell left Balaklava in the steamer *Calcutta*, and his sudden departure took the whole camp by surprise. In the Highland Division especially, the step the Gallant old Chief unexpectedly called forth the very strongest manifestations of deep sorrow and disappointment. All forward to be soon again led into action by their favourite hero, who even in his last moments bore the colours of England at Corunna. Sir John Moore: and of whom and his "bonnet" the Muscovites now entertain no dread. When Sir Colin appeared in this country it was feared that our army in the Crimea had been finally deprived of his valuable services. Notwithstanding the circumstance that he left the seat of war before General Codrington had been appointed to the Command-in-Chief, it was perceived that he threw up his command inspired by professional jealousy at the appointment. It was soon, however, announced that, at the expiration of his well-earned leave, Sir Colin Campbell would return to the Crimea to resume the command of the Highland Division. In expressing his intention of resuming his position, Sir Colin has given the best answer to those who would seek to fasten such an imputation upon him. During his long military career, no soldier has served his country more honourably or usefully. There is not, perhaps, one of the Crimean Generals whose gallant exploits in this war are more highly appreciated every quarter; and when the season for active operations shall arrive, we have no doubt that Sir Colin and his gallant Highlanders, whether they be again selected to defend a difficult position or chosen to lead a forlorn hope, will do everything that their old prestige warrants their country in expecting.

We observe, that Sir Colin Campbell has addressed a letter to Sir Archibald Alison, expressing his gratification at the kindness evinced towards him by the people of his native city; but stating that, having to leave shortly for the Crimea, he feared he would not be able to visit Scotland before his departure.

JENNY LIND GOLDSCHMIDT.

The visit of Madame Goldschmidt, better known to the public as Jenny Lind, and her appearance before a metropolitan audience, rendered it at once a pleasure and a duty to present our readers with a portrait and a brief memoir of the far-famed "Swedish Nightingale."

Thirty-four years ago, or thereabouts, in the city of Stockholm, where the income earned by her father as a teacher of languages was shared out by her mother keeping a school for young children,—on the 21st of October, 1821,—Jenny Lind first saw the light. Though the influence among which she was nurtured were not of a kind to inspire her with a love of music, she gave early indications of her passion for melodious sounds. Even at the age of three she



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could remember and sing with correctness any melody she had an opportunity of hearing; and the silvery tones of her voice are said to have been the accompaniments of all her childish amusements.

When approaching the termination of her second lustre, the incipient vocalist, even at that time a thoughtful little girl, not beautiful indeed, but with a countenance indicating feeling and intelligence far beyond her years, had the fortune to attract the notice of an actress who was a favourite with the frequenters of the Stockholm Theatre. The actress was so charmed with the youthful songstress, that she urged the worthy teacher of languages and his spouse to lose no time in preparing their daughter, by a regular course of musical instruction, for the service of the operatic stage, at the same time predicting for her a brilliant career. It appears that the little charmer's mother entertained against the theatrical profession prejudices which only yielded to repeated entreaties; and, the matter having been settled, Jenny Lind was introduced to a musical teacher, who enjoyed a high reputation in the Swedish capital. This individual, struck with the extraordinary talent displayed by his young pupil, and convinced that she was destined for celebrity, presented her, as a vocalist of rare promise, to the manager of the Court Theatre, and the latter, on hearing her sing, did not hesitate to admit her to the musical academy. There her progress was so rapid, that she was soon deemed qualified to appear on the stage, and, in juvenile parts, won great popularity.

On attaining her twelfth year, however, Jenny Lind was found to have outgrown her childish parts, without being sufficiently mature to appear in more ambitious characters; and the upper notes of her voice losing their silvery sweetness, the idea of training her as a singer for the Grand Opera was quite abandoned. She was now seldom seen on the stage; and the memory of her former triumphs was fading away, when a circumstance brought her prominently into notice.

It happened—so runs the tale—that the fourth act of Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable," was announced as part of a performance at a grand concert, and that the female vocalists of Stockholm manifested much repugnance to take the part of Alice, to whom, in this act of the opera, very little is assigned by the composer. The director, somewhat perplexed, bethought himself of his former pupil, and Jenny Lind eagerly embraced his proposal. When the appointed evening arrived, and when she sang the

few bars allotted to her, it almost seemed as if a miracle had been wrought in her favour; loud applause rewarded the execution of the little solo, which the other singers had rejected; and, next day, Jenny Lind had the gratification of being informed by the director, that she was considered qualified to undertake, at once, the part of Agatha, to which, for many years, her hopes and ambition had been directed. Having been perfectly successful in this character, and shone for a year and a half as the star of the Stockholm Theatre, Jenny Lind, whose cherished wish then was to become a pupil of Garcia, having obtained the necessary funds by giving concerts in various towns of Norway, repaired to Paris, and met with a kind reception from Garcia, esteemed the greatest singing-master in the world. After listening to her performance without a word or gesture, he said, "My good girl, you have no voice, or, rather, I should say, you had a voice, but are now on the point of losing it. Your organ is strained and worn out, and the only advice I can offer, is not to sing a note for the next three months. At the end of that time, come to me again, and I will do my best for you."

Jenny Lind obeyed this mandate (say her biographers), and passed three months in the closest retirement. "I lived on my tears and on the recollection of my home," she afterwards said, in allusion to this interesting period of her life. On the expiry of the three months, she returned to Garcia, and the oracle having pronounced her voice to be greatly improved, and susceptible of cultivation, commenced a course of instruction, from which she derived enormous benefit.

When Jenny Lind had been about a year in the fair capital on the banks of the Seine, she was introduced to Meyerbeer, who immediately appreciating her powers, proposed to engage her at once for Berlin, but she declined the tempting offer, and soon after re-appeared in the theatre of her native city. However, having, in August, 1844, received from Meyerbeer an invitation to the opening of the Opera House in Berlin, in terms too flattering and on conditions too advantageous to be easily resisted, she proceeded to Dresden, where the great composer was concluding his new opera, and divided her time between the study of her part and that of the German language, with which she had hitherto been unacquainted. Her appearance at Berlin was attended with brilliant success, and her increasing celebrity procured her many



MADAME JENNY LIND GOLDSCHMIDT.



CARRIAGE AND WALKING DRESSES.



EVENING DRESSES.

offers of engagements, all of which, however, she declined in favour of her native place.

When, in the summer of 1845, the King of Prussia gave *filles on the Rhine* in honour of the Queen of England's presence, Jenny Lind was invited thither, and took the opportunity of visiting Frankfurt and Cologne. During the ensuing winter, the Swedish songstress again delighted the inhabitants of Berlin, and in April, 1846, she appeared at Vienna in the character of Norma with a success that excited the utmost enthusiasm.

It was in the month of May, 1847, that Jenny Lind first presented herself before an English audience, at her Majesty's Theatre, in "Robert le Diable." On being dragged out to the stage on that occasion, as the part of Alice requires, the celebrated vocalist's composure was for a moment shaken by the warmth of her reception; but this emotion was transient; and the musical critics, who had been attracted by her continental fame, acknowledged her magical powers. After delighting the metropolitan audiences by her various representations, during the operatic season, and appearing, on several occasions, in the provinces, Jenny Lind proceeded, by way of Berlin, to Sweden, where she passed the winter. Again in the spring of 1848, she appeared in London, and during the autumn she undertook an extended provincial tour—sometimes singing in her dramatic characters, but more frequently at concerts and oratorios. Finally, in the following April, she was once more in London, and after appearing for a limited number of nights, she bade farewell to the English stage, and betook herself to Germany.

At Lubek, Jenny Lind entered into those negotiations with Barnum, which resulted in her setting sail for America under his auspices, and meeting with a very tumultuous welcome in New York.

While on the other side of the Atlantic, Jenny Lind became the wife of M. Otto Goldschmidt, a German pianist, whose graceful and finished style had won him considerable applause in London, at the concerts of the Musical Union, in 1849. Madame Goldschmidt returned to Europe in 1852, but during her brief sojourn in England resisted every temptation to make her appearance in public. We believe, that from the day of her return to the Continent to the day of her appearance at Exeter Hall, this week, she has, with the exception of performing at concerts in Vienna and Hamburg, confined herself strictly to the seclusion of private life.

A lady, who has written a brief biography of Madame Goldschmidt, has this passage in regard to the Swedish Nightingale—"To define the qualifications of this genius, in which each individual might perceive some different charm, would be a rash attempt. Apart from these attractions, which are purely vocal, her intensity of feeling, which displays itself in a simple earnestness, entirely removed from the passionate fervour of the south, is, perhaps, the key to her influence over the feelings of others. This is confirmed by the delicate refinement of her artistic taste, and a certain genial charm which is all her own. These things combine to make up a great gift, which has been nobly used for the benefit, as well as the pleasure, of thousands. During Jenny Lind's visit to England, our local charities benefited to the extent of some ten thousand pounds by her voluntary exertions on their behalf. A like sum was distributed in various cities of America, and a third donation of equal amount has since been placed in the hands of the Swedish Government, to be employed in the foundation of free primary schools, in localities where the number is deficient. Chronicled thus in the hearts of future generations, the memory of the benefactress will be fresh and green, when, perhaps, only a few vague legends stand between oblivion and the singer."

THE WINTER FASHIONS.

THE newest winter bonnets are a *slight degree* larger than those which have been worn for several months past. They are made of various materials, and in various colours, and they are for the most part very profusely trimmed with lace, ribbons, &c. Bonnets of plain black velvet, which have scarcely been seen for several past seasons, are this winter extremely fashionable. They are trimmed with black lace, distastefully and profusely. A heron plume considerably heightens the elegance of one of these black velvet bonnets. In plain walking dress, bonnets of coloured straw, trimmed with velvet of some rich dark shade, are much worn.

Cloaks of cloth or velvet, of the circular form, are numerous; though many of the newest cloaks of the season are in the *paletôt* style, with loose sleeves. The newly introduced double cloth is now much employed for cloaks intended to be worn in ordinary out-door dress. This cloth is of two colours, generally dark gray on the outside, and gray of a lighter shade in the inside. Thus the necessity for a lining is obviated. These cloaks are usually trimmed with braid or with black velvet. Many opera cloaks are richly ornamented with embroidery in gold or coloured silk; but the majority are of plain cashmere, scarlet, lilac, gold colour, &c., and made with loose hoods.

Young Lady's Morning Costume.—Dress of droguet, having a gray ground figured with a light running pattern in black. The corsage is high, and the basque is edged with large scallops. The bretelles, which descend in a point to the front of the waist, are rounded at the back in the form of a berthe, and are edged with two rows of narrow black guipure. The sleeves, which descend to the wrists, are loose at the ends, and trimmed to correspond. The basque is also edged with two rows of black guipure. Collar and under-sleeves of worked muslin, edged with Valenciennes. The front hair is in rolled bandeaux, and the back hair plaited.

Dress for a Wedding Dèjeuner.—Robe of bright violet-coloured silk. The skirt has four flounces, each trimmed with two bands of violet-coloured velvet, the band at the edge being somewhat broader than that above it. The corsage is in the jacket form, and the basque, as well as the rounded bretelles at the back, are trimmed like the flounces. A corresponding trimming edges the ends of the sleeves. The bonnet is of white imperial velvet, trimmed with blonde, and on one side a small plume of white feathers. Under-trimming of blonde and loops of cerise velvet. Collar and under-sleeves of Irish point.

Carriage or Promenade Costume.—Robe of Gros des Indes—the ground dark green, figured with broad and narrow stripes of black satin. The skirt is without any trimming, but the jacket-corsage and the sleeves are very elaborately ornamented with passementerie of black and green silk. Bonnet of straw-coloured imperial velvet, having on one side a small plume of straw-coloured feathers. Collar and under-sleeves trimmed with lace; on one arm a hair bracelet, and on the other a bracelet of camos. Gloves of yellow kid.

Opera Dress.—Robe of pink silk, with three flounces, figured at the edge and at the top with white stripes. The corsage is low and plain, and over it is a berthe composed of a triple row of Alençon lace. Short puffed sleeves, trimmed with full frills of the same lace. The front hair is in bandeaux, and with the plaits of the back hair are entwined strings of pearls, which hang down in loops over the back of the neck. Bracelets of Italian camos. Fan of carved ivory inlaid with gold.

Opera Dress.—The front hair is disposed in full bandeaux at each side of the face, and at the back of the head there is a *caché-peigne* composed of long ends of light blue ribbon and bouquets of roses. Dress of light blue Chinese satin, figured with white stripes and bouquets of flowers. The skirt quite plain. The corsage opens in a point in front, and is trimmed with folds of blue tulle. Chemisette of Brussels lace. The sleeves are formed of puffs, and are edged with frills of Brussels lace. Bracelets and brooch of gold and enamel. A Chinese fan.

LONDON AND PARIS LETTER POSTS AND LETTER CARRIERS.

PERHAPS one of the most noteworthy and encouraging features in the great Anglo-French alliance, at present so happily existing, is the system of "give and take," which has been so cordially adopted between our Allies and ourselves. If there be some things that "they manage better in France," there are also many others which are far more advantageously organised on this side of the water. It is good, however, for the two nations to advance, *pari passu* in the interchange of the accessories of civilisation, both great and small. We can give our Allies substantiality, compactness, and good workmanship; they give us, on the other hand, skill and ingenuity, as applied to the conveniences of every-day life—appliances enhanced, moreover, by novelty and elegance of design.

A conspicuous instance of our readiness to borrow an improvement in that art in which the French are such eminent adepts—the centralisation—if we may call it so—of convenience, may be found in the east-iron "letter-posts," or, more properly "postal-pillars," recently established as succursals to the old receiving-houses in the most thronged metropolitan thoroughfares, and which have existed for a considerable period in the streets of Paris. The utility and handiness of these columniated letter-boxes are obvious: the system, we believe, has hitherto been found to work well, and is capable of considerable extension. We could wish, however, that while adopting the plan, the authorities charged with the erection of these convenient letter-posts, had copied a little of the elegant and graceful design of the French originals. Why must everything English, to be useful, be hideous? Confessedly complete in detail, and firm in construction as these erections are, they are decidedly very ugly. Squat, dwarfed, and clumsy in form, they remind us of nothing so much as one of Doctor Arnott's stoves that has been given over to a bill-sticker. The observant philosopher will also take note of that curious fear of, and covert warfare waged against, the street-boys by all invested with authority in England. The top of the pillar, capital we cannot call it, is finished off by a circular knob, something between a cannon-ball and the blazing fire-cane on the summit of the monument. Is not this knob provided with a view to the hindrance of the street-boys in their much-beloved game of leap-frog, and to prevent their "overing it?" It is certainly as eloquently suggestive of such an intention as the iron-spiked posts in Burton Crescent.

The English postal-pillars, deprived as they are of all grace and artistic form, bear about the same relation to the French, as an English "adaptation" does to the original French play. We can understand how in many things it will always be impossible for the English to equal the French, as it will also be for the French to imitate the English. We shall never have their theatres, and they will never have our race-courses. English women will probably never dress like the women of Paris, and let us hope that Englishmen will never dress like the men—who, when they do not dress like hair-dressers, attempt to imitate the English, and succeed in looking like grooms. In England, we take the left of the road in driving; the French take the right. In shaking hands, we give the right hand; the French give the left. Before bowing to a lady, an Englishman has to wait until she has herself recognised him; a Frenchman is expected to take the initiative. In France, married ladies have far more attention paid to them than young girls; in England, husbands do not like to see men making love to their wives, but fathers do not object to a certain amount of innocent familiarity with their daughters, which in France would not be considered innocent at all. The French cannot brew beer which is fit to drink; the English cannot distil brandy which is fit for anything but to throw away. The French cannot make tea; the English cannot make coffee. The French cannot deliver letters until several hours after the proper time; the English cannot construct a hollow pillar with a slit in it for the public to throw their letters into, without making it as ugly as the English National Gallery, which is the ugliest building but one in Europe, and almost as ugly as the French Imperial Library, which is the ugliest building in the world.

In establishing the postal pillars the English authorities do not seem to have understood their use. The imitation has been so absurd, that even if utility alone was aimed at, the point has been missed; otherwise, why have erected one at the corner of Norfolk-street, Strand, where a post-office already existed. At present the pillar stands on one side of the pavement, and the ordinary letter-box on the other. The pillar offers a slight advantage to those persons who take the outside of the footpath—those who take the inside, of course, proclaim the superiority of the old letter-box.

In Paris, where the "receiving-houses," to use the English expression, are fewer and much farther between than in London, the establishment of pillars was a substantial benefit to the public, who were then saved the annoyance of having sometimes to walk half a mile in order to post a letter to friends who lived at a distance of three quarters. The first postal pillar erected in Paris was the one on the Pont-Neuf, where it was much needed, in consequence of the distance from the centre of that bridge to any place where letters could be posted. The Pont-Neuf is the locality usually chosen by men who (in the language of the French penny-liner) are about to "precipitate themselves into the turbid waters of the Seine," and it is supposed (by the caricaturists) that the artists, whose pictures are rejected at the annual exhibitions, throw themselves, as a matter of course, into the river, darkening the atmosphere as they descend with their black shirts and coats, which are whitened only at the elbows. There are two reasons for assigning the preference to the Pont-Neuf over other bridges as the scene of suicidal exploits. It is not far from the Morgue, and close to the *Mère Moreaux's*. If taken out of the water in a hopeless condition, the victim of the *Fine Arts* jury can be carried quickly and economically to his last abode; but one; if he exhibits signs of life he can be taken in to the *Mère Moreaux's* and plied with brandy until his resuscitation is complete. Now, before taking a farewell of existence, all well-bred persons feel it incumbent upon them to address a parting word to some friend or relative, who they imagine, with or without reason, would otherwise be quite inconsolable at their sudden retirement from public, private, and every other kind of life. The gentleman who proposed to take his *congéd définitif*, walked to the Pont-Neuf, and it then frequently happened that, being unable to find a letter-box in which to deposit the communication, he had to walk as far as the Rue de Seine in order to find a proper receptacle for his missive. During this promenade he very often changed his mind, and remained in this world, to abuse critics, terrify the public, and drive colourmen to premature bankruptcy. Since the establishment of the postal pillar on the Pont-Neuf, so dangerous a delay has been rendered impossible.

We have often thought of erecting a public postal pillar on our own account, taking all the letters out at the end of a day, and publishing them with the suppression only of the names and addresses. The suggestion of such a book was originally made by Mercier, in the "Tableau de Paris," a few years after the establishment of the metropolitan post in Paris (1780); but the great difficulty with him was in the means of obtaining possession of the letters. Now, we are quite sure that a postal pillar at the corner of any two great thoroughfares, would obtain the confidence of the public, and escape what is called the "vigilance" of the officials for at least twenty-four hours, and the result of the publication of its contents would be such an exhibition of "manners and customs"—such a collection of "tales of harrowing interest," and subjects for "screaming" farces—such a picture of misery, meanness, and devotion as would make the reputation and fortune of the proprietor of the pillar—supposing always that the police did not interfere with the execution of his project.

Ere we conclude our notice of the letter-posts we have a brief allusion to make to their most constant attendants, the letter-carriers.

The origin of the London postman is involved in obscurity. In Charles the Second's time he was a waterman, a porter, a waggoner, or a runner of odd jobs. In country parts, even at the present time, the letter-carrier is not necessarily entirely devoted to the service of the Post-office. He is generally the odd man of the village, often the wild son of some widow—fishing, doing farmwork, and not unfrequently poaching, but walking unnumbered miles with his letter-bag for a modicum of ten shillings a week. We have seen a country postman in a fustian jacket, and near the country residence of a friend, we are aware of a postman who positively wears a smock-frock! In London, however, the letter-carrier is true to his order, and faithful to, if not proud of, his uniform. He may wear corduroy continuations, he may leave off the hot, heavy, glazed felt hat provided by the Post-office authorities, for a lighter, more ventilating gossamer, encircled by a band of rusty crape (nine-tenths of the letter-carrying fraternity always seem to be in mourning), but he never ventures abroad without the orthodox scarlet tunic.

Of the 21,574 officers of the Postal Department, 9,152 are letter-carriers or messengers. The country postmen are not overburdened with work, but the London letter-carriers have a hard time of it. Their wages were, until very lately, wretchedly low—too low for them to live; certainly too low for them to be honest; but by a recent series of regulations adopted by the Post-office and sanctioned by the Treasury, it has been settled that the salaries of the lowest class of letter-carriers should begin at 19s. a week, and rise by an annual increment of 1s. a week to 21s.; the next class to begin at 25s. and to rise to 30s.; the class above them to begin at 32s. and rise to 38s.; and the highest class to begin at 40s. and rise to

50s. The sub-sorters, stampers of letters, may be taken from the ranks of the postmen, and the promotion from class to class is to be according to qualification and merit in all cases. Yet, despite such commonplace and utilitarian considerations, how much of every-day romance is associated with this useful functionary! The postman's knock! how many and diversified feelings of joy and sorrow, hope and fear, can the quick, sharp, short, sudden sound of that simple "rat-tat" awaken? Who ever mistook the postman's knock for any other, feebly counterfeited as it is, from time to time, by deliverers of circulars, designing creditors, and poor relations, and merely initiated as it has lately been—is not one imitation a breach of the exclusive privilege of the Post Office? By the messengers of the County Court bringing their detested summonses?

The postman's knock! how pregnant with fate it is! It is big with tidings of battle, murder, and sudden death. It may bring us news from the battlefield—tell us that the loved one far away is coming home a hero to his reward, or lying a clay-cold corpse in the blood-stained reghat! The postman's knock! lovers listen for it with the ears of their hearts; merchants tremble at it (for may it not be the harbinger of wealth untold or sweeping bankruptcy?); school-boys rejoice at it (for is it not the herald of the welcome home-letter, telling of the advent of the famous rake, the five bright shillings, and the week's holiday begged from Doctor Bireh); The postman's knock! young and old, rich and poor, simple and gentle—all feel an interest in it. "No one," says Longfellow—

"No one is so accused by fate,
No one so utterly desolate,
But some heart, though unknown,
Responds unto his own."

And no child of humanity, save the maniac and the man condemned to die, can feel uninterested in the sonorous "rat-tat" of the postman.

The French letter-carriers are extremely slow as compared with our own, and have, apparently, a very rational objection to doing their work. Accordingly, it is probable that they occasionally pass by the pillars without stopping to take out their contents. We should do so if we were in the letter-carrying line; and we dare say the Parisian *fœduler* does the same, particularly as it is impossible to get any complaint attended to at the Post Office, which, in this respect, resembles all other public establishments in France. During the end of the present month, however, and the beginning of the next, the postmen are unusually attentive, as they are on the look-out for their New Year's gifts, which, in order to be sure of having, they generally apply for about a month beforehand. The postman expects from two to five francs; but, on the other hand, he makes a present of an almanack, which is worth, at least, half a son. If he has been civil, he deserves the reward. Otherwise, the best plan is to look out for some friend who has lately arrived in Paris, and who does not understand a word of French, to tell him that he is likely to be much pestered by vendors of almanacks, and then to let things take their course. The postman receiving nothing when he pays his first visit, will pay your friend another, thinking that on the former occasion he was without change. He will probably receive no very intelligible answer the second time; but, on the third application, it is probable that patience will give way, and that some heavy body will be heard to fall down stairs. Sometimes it turns out to be the body of your friend; but otherwise you may be sure it is that of the postman.

POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

BIGAMY UNDER VENIAL CIRCUMSTANCES.—Susannah Clements, a tall female, was brought before the Southwark Police Court, on Saturday, for intermarrying with Henry Gates, her former husband, Thomas Clements, being then and now living.

It appeared that some five or six years ago, Clements deserted his wife, leaving her with two children, and without the means of support. Not being able to find him, she went into service as wet-nurse in very respectable situations, one of them being in the family of Sir Fitzroy Kelly. She afterwards was told of his death, and proceeded to Leicester, his native place, and there she understood he was dead; and the board of guardians, before whom she went, actually allowed her 5s. a week on that account. Last September twelve months she married Gates, and with his assistance, maintained her family. In January last she was surprised to meet her first husband, whom she believed to have been dead, when she immediately left her second husband, with his free consent, and lived with the former up to the present time. On the 20th ult., however, she was given into custody at the police-station, by Thomas Clements, her first husband, for intermarrying Henry Gates. When taken into custody, she acknowledged the facts, and said she should not have married had she not been informed and really believed that her first husband was dead, not having seen or heard of him for five years.

It having transpired that the second husband had gone away, and refused to proceed in the prosecution, she was discharged.

NOT QUITE SO SOFT AS WE SEEM.—William Wilson, a respectable-looking man, with dark bushy whiskers, was brought up on Monday, at Southwark Police Court, charged with stealing a carpet-bag, containing wearing apparel, the property of Mr. Walter William Dawes, at the London Bridge Terminus of the South-Eastern Railway.

It appeared that Mr. Dawes, a farmer at Dewhurst, in Sussex, came up to London on Saturday evening by the Dover train; and that on arrival at the London Bridge Terminus, about half-past nine o'clock, he saw one of the porters take his carpet-bag from one of the luggage-vans and place it on the platform. As soon as that was done, the prisoner, in the most impudent manner, came forward, seized up the carpet-bag, and deliberately proceeded towards the incline. Mr. Dawes, however, who valued his carpet bag at three guineas, and was not to be done out of it quite so easily, rushed after the thief and stopped him, at the same time asking him whose carpet bag he had got. Wilson turned round and said it was his own, and endeavoured to push him away. However, Mr. Dawes caught hold of him, told him he had made a mistake, and declared that he must return to the platform. One of the railway officers then came up, and he was given into custody.

An Inspector of the South-Eastern Railway, said he was on duty near the platform on Saturday night, when he saw the prosecutor seize hold of the prisoner, who had a carpet-bag in his hand. Witness went up to them, when Mr. Dawes said he had stolen it from the luggage platform, and that it was his property. The prisoner remained silent, and on a constable being sent for, he was given into custody.

Magistrate.—Do you know how the prisoner got on the platform?

Inspector.—I don't, sir; but I am almost positive he did not come by railway.

A Detective Officer, in the employ of the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Company, here entered the court, and informed his worship that a few days ago two sailors were robbed of all their luggage by a person answering the prisoner's description, therefore he should wish for a remand to enable him to communicate with the parties.

Mr. Dawes informed his Worship that he lost his luggage last week at the same place, and that was the reason he kept such a sharp look out for his carpet-bag on Saturday night. As the porter was unloading the luggage-truck, he saw the prisoner standing by, and as soon as his carpet-bag was placed on the platform he came forward and seized it. He never saw such an impudent trick before.

The prisoner made no answer to the charge, and the Magistrate remanded him to enable the officers of the railway companies to make some inquiries about him.

A FOREIGN MERCHANT IN A SNAPE.—Hendrik Pieter Berniet Moens, a merchant of Harlingen, was brought up at Guildhall, on Tuesday, for examination on the charge of having, on the 29th of June last, committed wilful and corrupt perjury in an action tried in the Court of Common Pleas, Guildhall.

The evidence taken on two former occasions was read over, and showed that the prisoner engaged a ship called the *Queen*, belonging to a Mr. Brewer, for the carrying trade between Holland and London, for a period of 12 weeks, at the rate of £150 a day. At the expiration of that term, defendant re-engaged the ship for another 12 weeks, having deposited £2,000. He then found the *Queen* too large and expensive for the trade, and made arrangements to purchase a smaller vessel called the *Herne*, through a Mr. Lindeman, who was represented as his clerk, but was believed to be his partner. The prisoner himself saw Mr. Brewer upon the subject, and went on board the *Herne* with him on the 22nd of February, 1854. He subsequently repudiated the purchase of the *Herne*, and brought his action to recover the sum of £2,000; and the assignment of perjury consisted in the evidence given by the defendant on that trial, in which he swore that he was not in London in February, 1854, and that he never went with Mr. Brewer on board the *Herne* during that month at all. It was, however, clearly shown that the defendant was staying at the Union Hotel, Salisbury Square, from the 22nd of February, 1854, until the 25th. The prisoner now admitted that he might have been in London at the time in question, but that he could not remember it on the trial, because he was in the habit of coming so frequently to London.

Additional evidence was now given, and the case was adjourned for the completion of the depositions.

The Court declined to enter upon the question of bail until the case was ripe for committal.

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